

# Songs of Full Salvation

*Edited by*  
Haldor Lillenas

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27 N. Bradley Street

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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# Songs of full Salvation

1

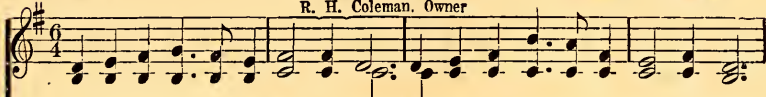
## Jesus.

W. M. R.

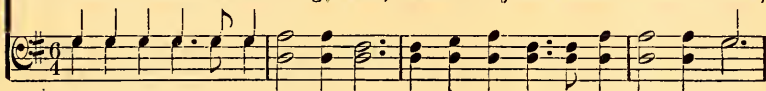
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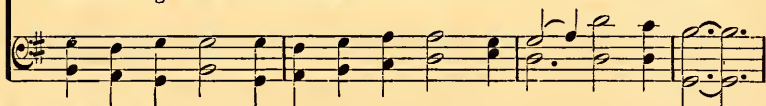
R. H. Coleman, Owner



1. All that my soul in its sin can need, All that my faith in its prayer can plead,
2. My on - ly claim for all sin for-giv'n, Ground for my hope of a home in heav'n;
3. Bread for the soul when I hunger sore, Grace for my heart when I thirst for more,



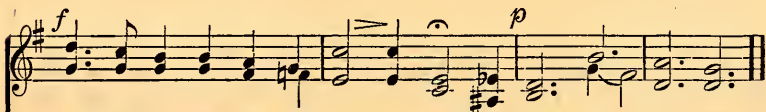
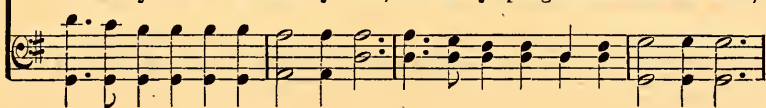
Cen - ter of life and soul of my creed Is Je - sus to me.  
Pow - er thro' which my chains are all riv'n Is Je - sus to me.  
Shel - ter - ing Rock when storms round me roar Is Je - sus to me.



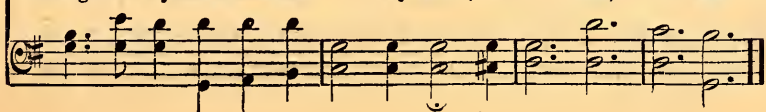
### CHORUS.



He is my Rock in a wear - y land, He is my Spring midst the des - ert sand;



Strength in my weak - ness that I may stand, Is Je - sus, Je - sus.

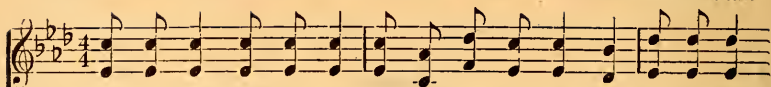


## Wonderful.

H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

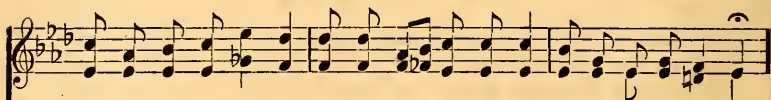
Haldor Lillenas.



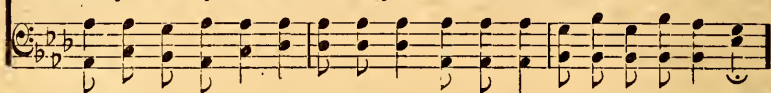
1. O my heart sings to-day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je-sus saves,
2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je-sus gives
3. Liv-ing here with my Lord in a ho-ly un-ion, Day by day,



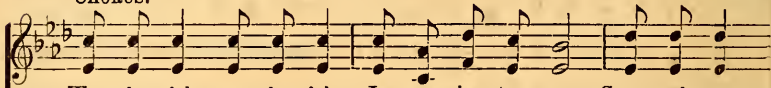
sat-is-fies, ban-ish-es my sad-ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,  
lib-er-ty and a full sal-va-tion; Now the sins of the past  
all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought



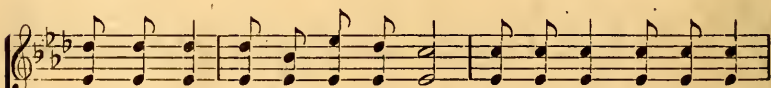
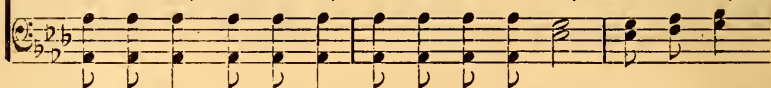
peace like to a riv-er, Je-sus is won-der-ful, might-y to de-liv-er.  
have been all for-giv-en, And my name is inscribed on the book of heaven.  
in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has received full and free salva-tion.



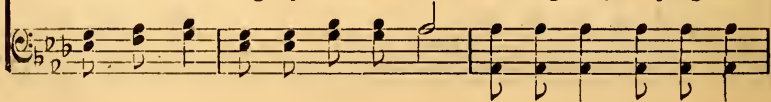
## CHORUS.



Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je-sus is to me, Coun-sel-or,



Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav-ing me, keep-ing me



## Wonderful.

from my sin and shame, Won-der-ful is my Re-deem-er, praise His name!

Musical notation for the first system of 'Wonderful.' It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, and the piano line begins with a bass clef and a common time signature.

3

## That Will Be Heaven.

H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I am re-joic-ing in Je - sus, He who from sin set me free;  
2. Glo-ri-ous hope of the morn-ing, Aft - er the shad-ows of night;  
3. Battles there all shall be o - ver, Peace reigns supreme on the throne;  
4. When I shall en-ter the por - tals O - ver the bright jas-per sea,

Musical notation for the first system of 'That Will Be Heaven.' It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, and the piano line begins with a bass clef and a common time signature.

But when my eyes shall be-hold Him, That will be heav-en for me.  
Won-der-ful vi-sions of rap-ture When faith is changed into sight.  
Joy dwells for-ev-er un-hin-dered, Sor-row and pain are un-known.  
Je-sus will give us a wel-come, That will be heav-en for me.

Musical notation for the second system of 'That Will Be Heaven.' It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, and the piano line begins with a bass clef and a common time signature.

### CHORUS.

That will be heav-en for me, When I my Sav-ior shall see;

Musical notation for the chorus of 'That Will Be Heaven.' It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, and the piano line begins with a bass clef and a common time signature.

O what a day that will be in the glo-ry-land!

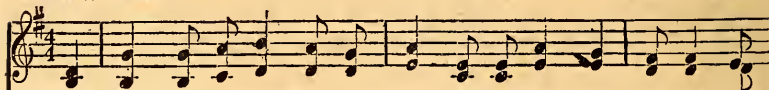
Musical notation for the final system of 'That Will Be Heaven.' It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature, and the piano line begins with a bass clef and a common time signature.

# Since Jesus Spoke Peace to My Soul.

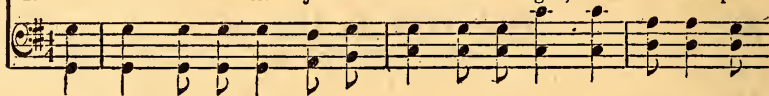
Frank E. Roush.

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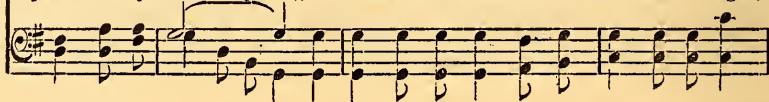
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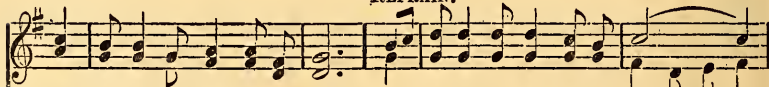
1. I'm won-drous-ly saved and re-deemed from all sin, Since Je-sus spoke
2. With joy I have crowned Him the King of my heart, Since Je-sus spoke
3. The joy of my soul I can nev-er ex-press, Since Je-sus spoke
4. I look for a cit-y where com-eth no night, Since Je-sus spoke



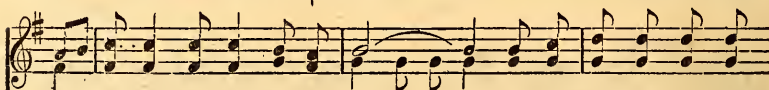
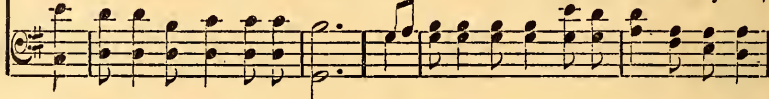
peace to my soul, (to my soul,) All dark-ness has van-ished, the sun-light shines in,  
 peace to my soul, (to my soul,) And from Him I nev-er, no nev-er will part,  
 peace to my soul, (to my soul,) I'm clothed in the gar-ment of His right-eous-ness,  
 peace to my soul, (to my soul,) I'm bound for the homeland of end-less de-light,



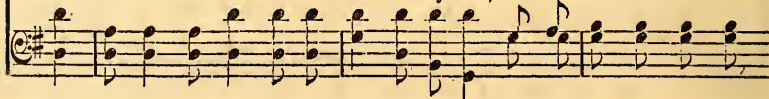
## REFRAIN.



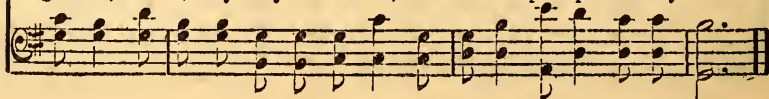
Since Je-sus spoke peace to my soul. Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul, . . . . .  
 to my soul,



Since Je-sus spoke peace to my soul; . . . . . All my sins have been for-  
 to my soul;



giv-en, I'm on my way to heav-en, Since Je-sus spoke peace to my soul.





# 5 Leaving All to Follow Jesus.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Leav-ing all to fol-low Je-sus, Turn-ing from the world a - way,  
 2. Naught-reserv-ing, on the al-tar All I lay, and wait the hour  
 3. Tak-ing up the cross for Je-sus, Glad for Him to suf - fer shame,  
 4. Praise His pre-cious name forever That His blood hath made me free;

Stepping out up - on the promise, All I have is His to - day.  
 When the fire from heav'n descending Shall at-test His glo-ri-ous pow'r.  
 All my gain I count but loss-es, For the glo - ry of His name.  
 Now my soul shall joy to tell it, Thro' the long e - ter - ni - ty.

## CHORUS.

Leaving all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn - ing  
 Leav-ing all to fol - low, fol - low Je - sus,

from the world a - way,..... Stepping out up -  
 Turn - ing, turn - ing from the world a-way, Stepping out up -

on His prom - ise, All I have is His to - day.  
 on His bless-ed promise,

## My Wonderful Friend.

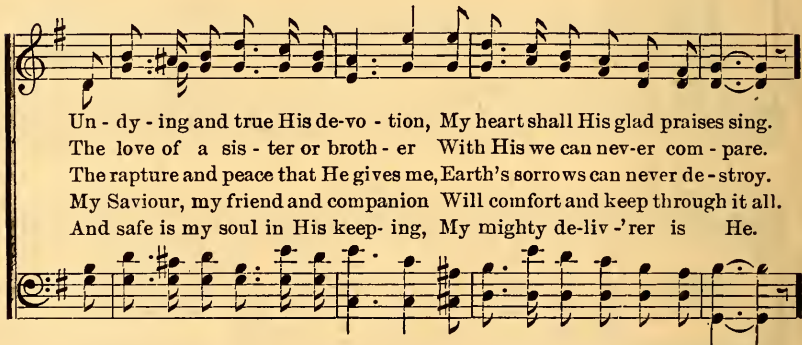
H. L.

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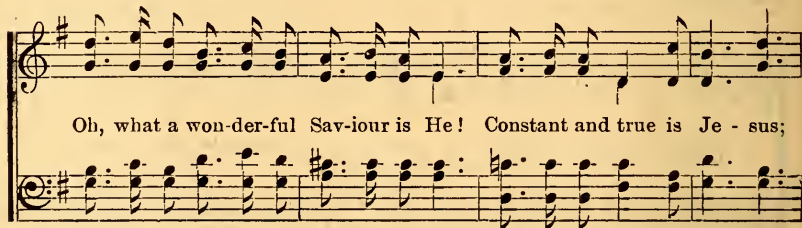


1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-iour, In Je-sus, my Lord and my King;  
 2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth-er May have for the child of her care;  
 3. The pleasures the world could afford me Are naught to compare with His joy;  
 4. When sorrow and pain is my por-tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,  
 5. When tempests around me are sweeping, My Pilot and Guide He will be;

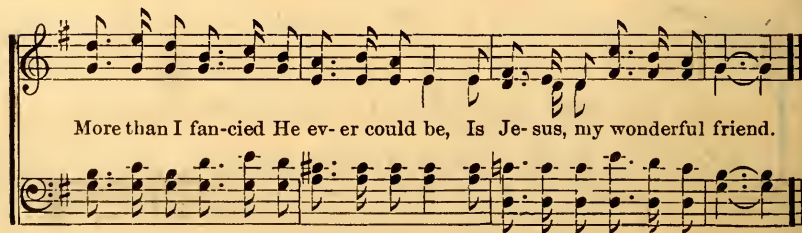


Un-dy-ing and true His de-vo-tion, My heart shall His glad praises sing.  
 The love of a sis-ter or broth-er With His we can nev-er com-pare.  
 The rapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can never de-stroy.  
 My Saviour, my friend and companion Will comfort and keep through it all.  
 And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My mighty de-liv-'rer is He.

## CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-iour is He! Constant and true is Je-sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev-er could be, Is Je-sus, my wonderful friend.

## Nearer the Cross.

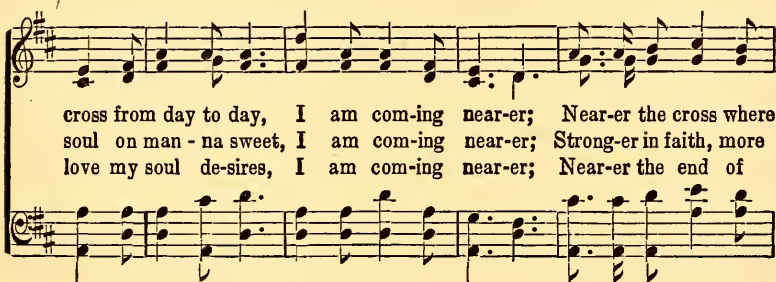
F. J. Crosby.

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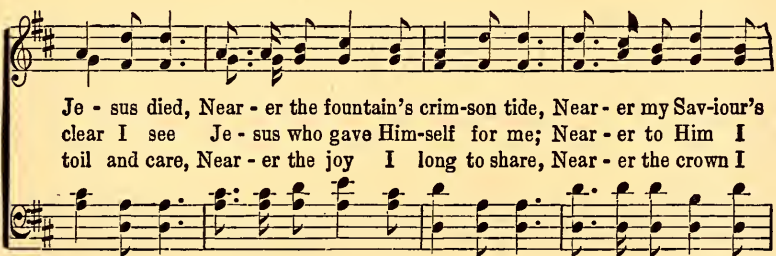
Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er, Near-er the  
 2. Near-er the Christian's mer - cy seat, I am com-ing near-er, Feasting my  
 3. Near-er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er, Deep-er the



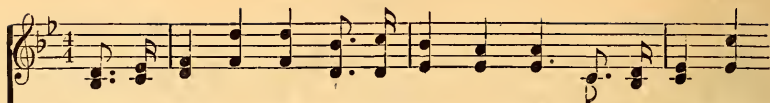
cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where  
 soul on man - na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more  
 love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of



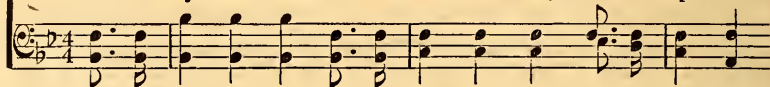
Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crim-son tide, Near - er my Sav-iour's  
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Him-self for me; Near - er to Him I  
 toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I



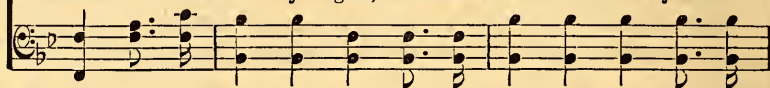
wound-ed side, I am com - ing near-er, I am com - ing near-er.  
 still would be, Still I'm com - ing near-er, I am com - ing near-er.  
 soon shall wear: I am com - ing near-er, I am com - ing near-er.



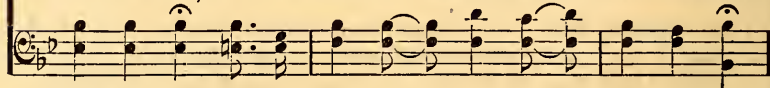
1. When the days are bright, as some days will be: When the cause of  
 2. As we trav - el on to the great white throne, There is One who  
 3. When the shad - ows come, as some-times they will; When the days are  
 4. When we try so hard and we seem to fail, When our hopes are



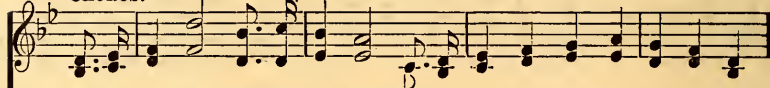
right wins the vic - to - ry; When the sun - beams play o - ver  
 all of the way makes known; And the way He shows, for the  
 dark and the winds are chill, There is One whose light with a  
 lost in the storm - y gale, There is One who cares just how



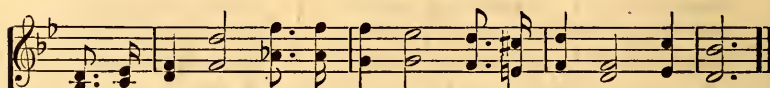
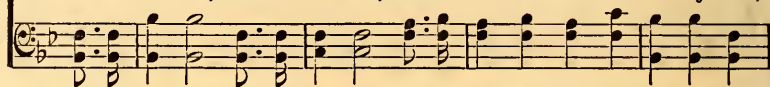
life's glad day, There is One who can cheer us a - long our way.  
 way He knows, And He tem - pers for us each wind that blows.  
 glo - ry bright Will a - bove us shine thro' the dark - est night.  
 each one fares, And the wind and storms with His own He shares.



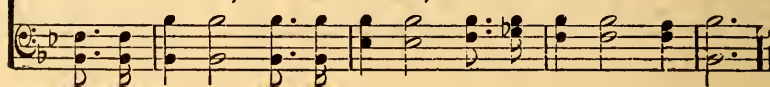
## CHORUS.



It is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, He's the One who knows our ev - 'ry need;



It is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, He's a Sav - ior in - deed.



1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than  
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sushath shown, Sweet - er far than  
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wear - y, heav - y -

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,  
 an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,  
 lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.  
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.  
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se - cure.

## CHORUS.

Where . . . He leads I'll fol - - - low,  
 Where He leads I'll fol - low,                      Where He leads I'll fol - low,

Fol - - low all the way;                      Follow Jesus ev - 'ry day.  
 Fol - low all the way.    yes,    fol - low all the way;

# Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the  
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in  
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly  
 4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle  
 shel - ter'd here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,  
 bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
 of God's word re - treat - ing, Noth - ing there can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.  
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

## CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky, I'm  
 Praise God!

drink - ing at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

## Dwelling in Beulah Land.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

11

## Who is He?

D. R. H.

D. R. Hanby.

1. Who is He, in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall?  
 2. Who is He, in yon-der cot, Bend-ing to His toil-some lot?  
 3. Who is He, in deep dis-tress, Fast-ing in the wil-der-ness?  
 4. Who is He, that stands and weeps At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

### REFRAIN.

'Tis the Lord! O won-drous sto-ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of

glo-ry! At His feet we humbly fall; Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

5 Lo! at midnight, who is He  
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

7 Who is He that from the grave  
Comes to heal, and help, and save?

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,  
Asks for blessings on His foes?

8 Who is He that on yon throne  
Rules the world of light alone?

1. Storms of life may beat a-round me, Hid-den dangers may surround me,  
 2. In the riv-en Rock I'm hid-ing, In the Lord of hosts con-fid-ing;  
 3. How can I be sad and wea-ry, Or my days be dark and drear-y,  
 4. Voic-es of the world are call-ing, Dan-gers may be fierce, ap-pall-ing,

But no e-vil shall con-found me In the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Safe-ly He my soul is guid-ing By His ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Flood-ed by His sun-light cheer-y, In His ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 But I shall be kept from fall-ing By His ev-er-last-ing arms.

## CHORUS.

Safe-ly sheltered in the Rock of A-ges, Tho' the tempest round a-bout me

*cres.*.....  
 rag-es; Shield-ed from all fear and harm In the ev-er-last-ing arms.

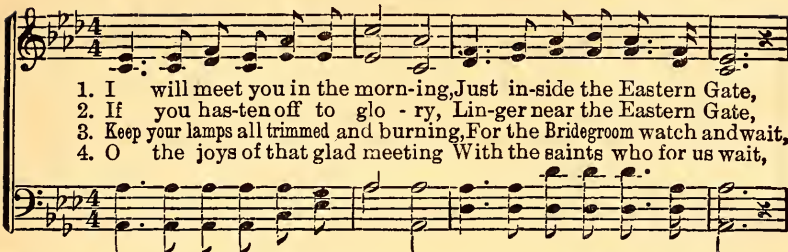


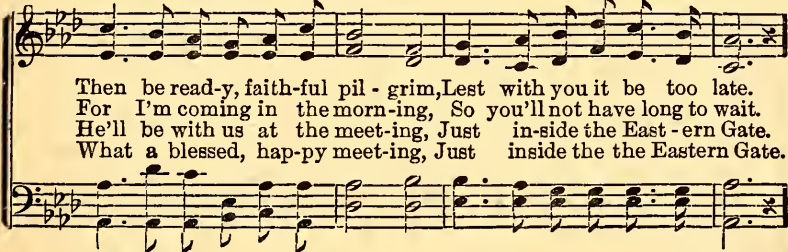
## The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

L. G. M.

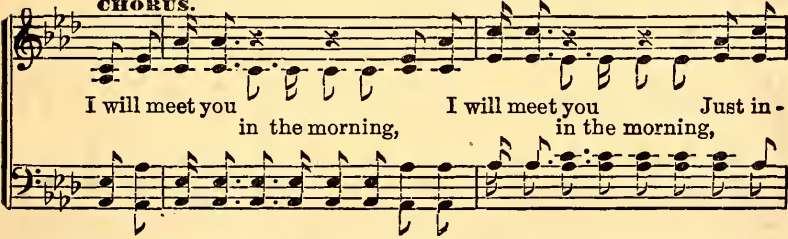
ART. I. G. MARTIN.

- 
1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,
  2. If you has-ten off to glo - ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,
  3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
  4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,

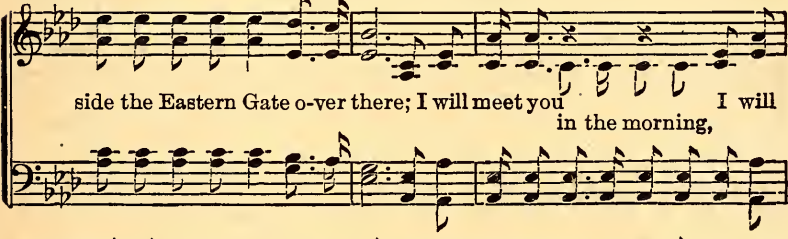


Then be read-y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
 For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
 He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.  
 What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.

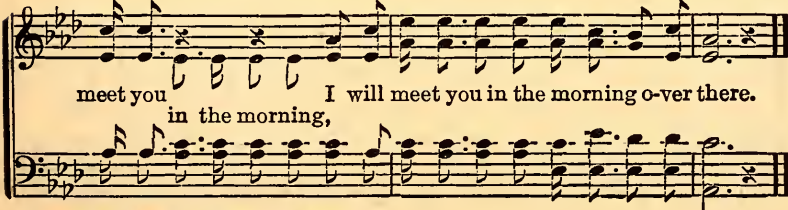
## CHORUS.



I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you Just in -  
 in the morning, in the morning,



side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you I will  
 in the morning,

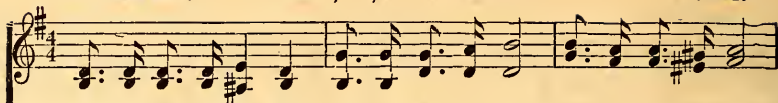


meet you I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.  
 in the morning,

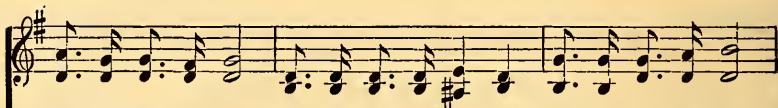
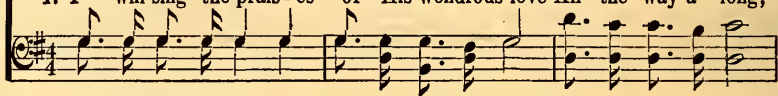
ADA BLANKHORN.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MEYER &amp; BROTHER.

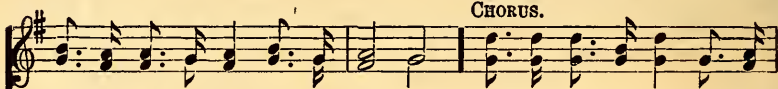
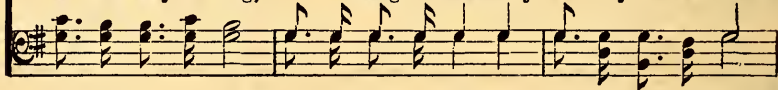
L. E. JONES.



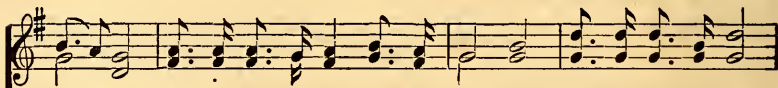
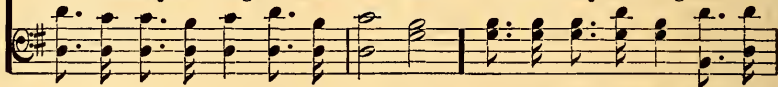
1. There is One who loves me, One who is my friend All the way a - long,
2. He doth still the tempest, bid its tu-mult cease, All the way a - long,
3. In my Lord and Sav - ior I will joy - ful be All the way a - long,
4. I will sing the prais - es of His wondrous love All the way a - long,



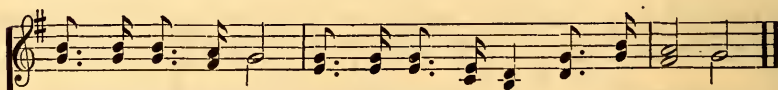
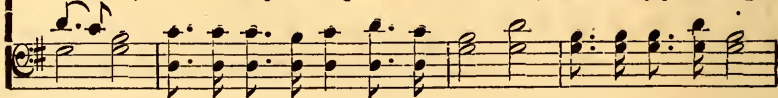
all the way a - long; He is ev - er near me, read - y to de - fend;  
 all the way a - long; In the time of troub - le keeps in per - fect peace:  
 all the way a - long; Speaking words of com - fort sweet and dear to me,  
 all the way a - long; I will sing more sweet - ly in my home a - bove:



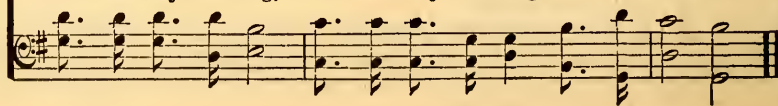
All the way a - long it is Je - sus. All the way a - long it is



Je - sus, All the way a - long bless - ed Je - sus; He's my joy and song



All the way a - long; All the way a - long it is Je - sus.



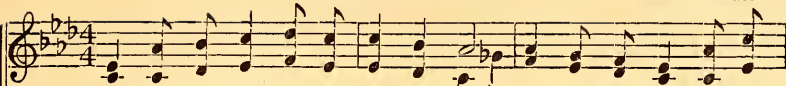
## I Lost The World.

Copyright, 1924, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

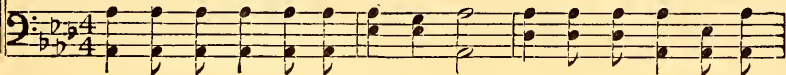
H. L.

International copyright secured.

Haldor Lillenas.



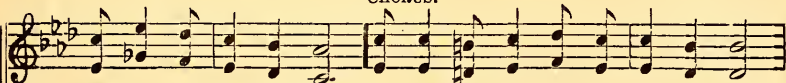
1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O
2. I lost my love for its gild - ed toys, I found the rich - es of
3. I lost a bur - den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per - fect
4. I lost the fet - ters that held me fast, I found a free - dom from



praise His name! I lost my sor - row, - what bless - ed loss! When I found  
end - less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a  
rest with - in; I lost my blind - ness and now I see, Light dawned up -  
sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to



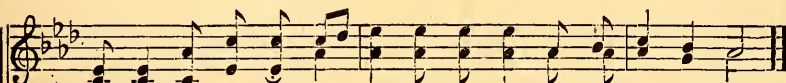
## CHORUS.



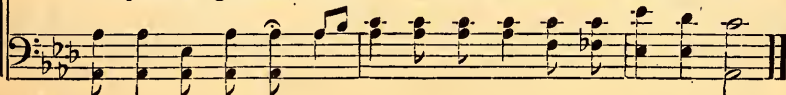
mer - cy at Cal - v'ry's cross.  
bless - ing be - fore un - known. I lost the world and the world lost me,  
on me at Cal - va - ry.  
Je - sus" my song shall be.



When I found par - don at Cal - va - ry; I lost all my sad - ness, But I

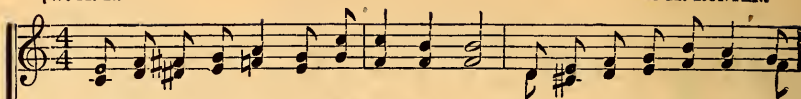


found peace and gladness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.

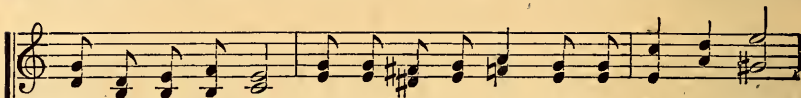
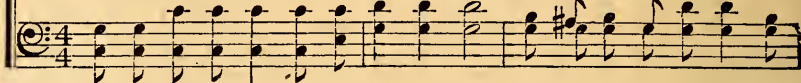


[W. M. R.]

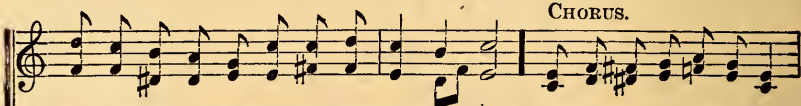
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.



1. When the calls of du - ty are urg - ing on, When the spir - it wav - ers and
2. In the field is standing the ripened grain; Shall these souls now perish and
3. Res - cu - ing the fall - en, the lone and lost, Do - ing love's sweet service all

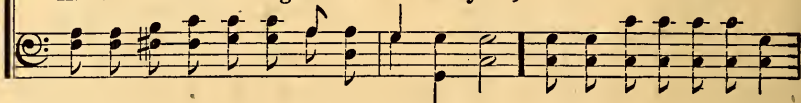


strength is al - most gone; Breathe a pray'r for cour - age a - long your way,  
wait for help in vain? Those who serve their Saviour have life's short day,  
heed - less of the cost; Ev - er speed - ing on - ward to dare and do,

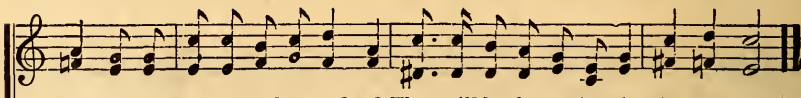
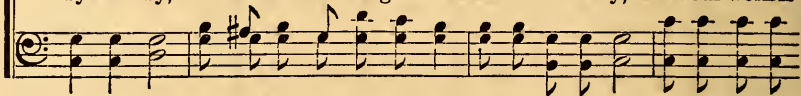


## CHORUS.

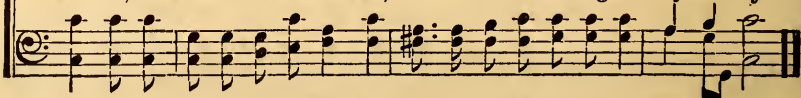
God will give His grace suf - fic - ient for each day.  
O to use these golden hours in God's own way. } There will be a resting time,  
All too soon the evening time will come to you. }



by and by, It is now our testing time as the moments fly, When our work is



end - ed, our souls to God ascend - ed, That will be the resting time by and by.



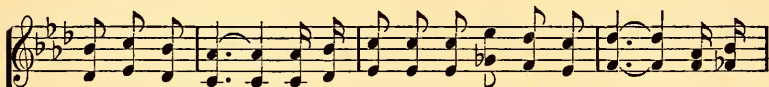
H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.  
WORDS AND MUSIC.

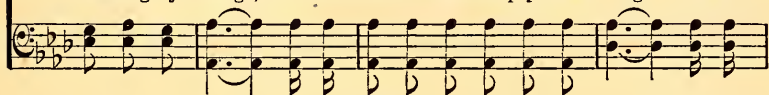
Haldor Lillenas.



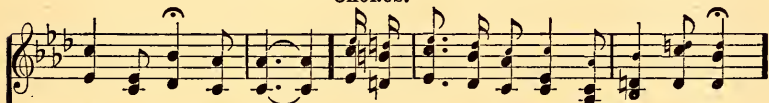
1. There's a sa - cred and hal - lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a
2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds
3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from
4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er



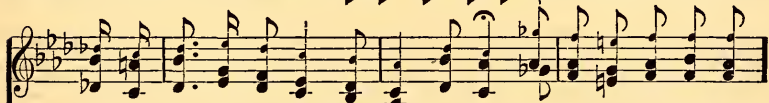
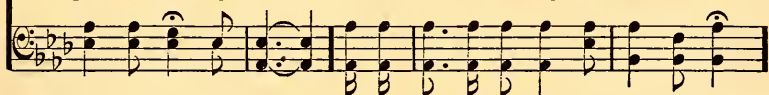
fel - low - ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the  
 com - fort and rest, And my soul is no lon - ger dis - tressed In the  
 soul - stain - ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the  
 trust - ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the



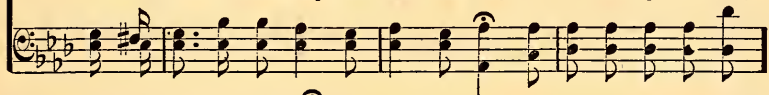
## CHORUS.



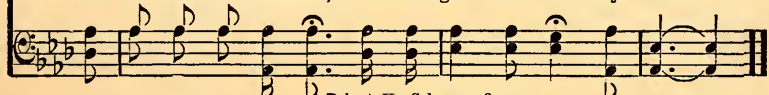
gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,



In the rose - bordered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,



And sa - cred com - mun - ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

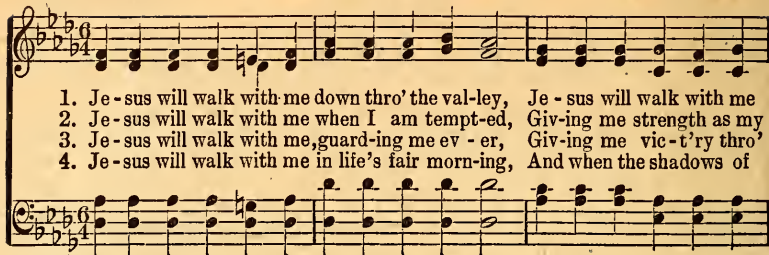


## Jesus Will Walk With Me.


H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Je - sus will walk with me down thro' the val - ley, Je - sus will walk with me  
 2. Je - sus will walk with me when I am tempt - ed, Giv - ing me strength as my  
 3. Je - sus will walk with me, guard - ing me ev - er, Giv - ing me vic - t'ry thro'  
 4. Je - sus will walk with me in life's fair morn - ing, And when the shadows of

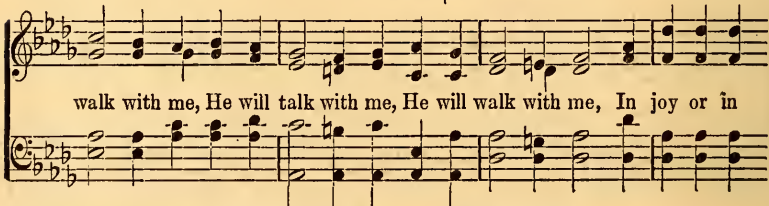


o - ver the plain; When in the shad - ow or when in the sun - shine,  
 need may de - mand; When in af - flic - tion His pres - ence is near me,  
 storm and thro' strife; He is my Com - fort - er, Coun - sel - or, Lead - er,  
 eve - ning must come; Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for - sake me,

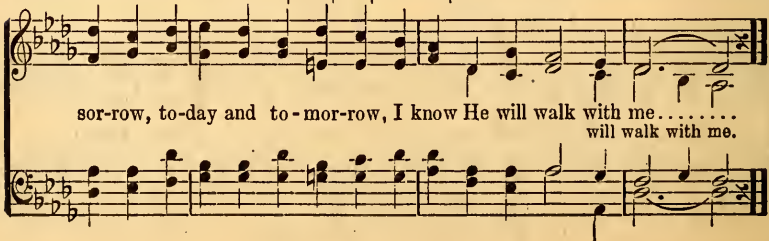
## CHORUS.



If He goes with me I shall not com - plain.  
 I am up - held by His al - might - y hand. Je - - - sus will  
 O - ver the un - e - ven jour - ney of life.  
 Je - sus will walk with me all the way home. Je - sus my Sav - ior,



walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in



sor - row, to - day and to - mor - row, I know He will walk with me.....  
 will walk with me.

## The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. Alwood.

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home  
 tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life  
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold, Where He sits on the throne  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
 in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud - ed day.  
 that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.  
 ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

FINE.


where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

CHORUS. D. S.  
 O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky;

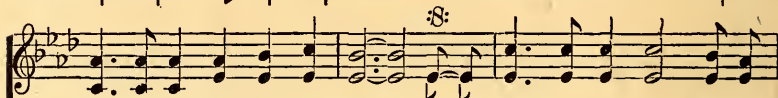
## The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

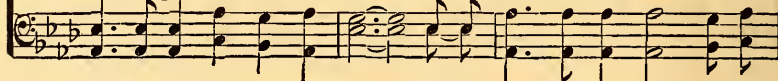
GEO. D. MOORE.




1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like  
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To


burdened with sin, and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -  
 John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no  
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the



D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the

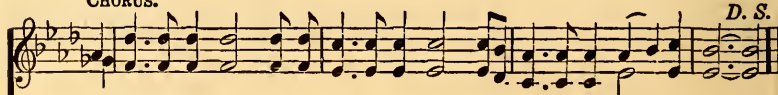


make me your choice; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.  
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

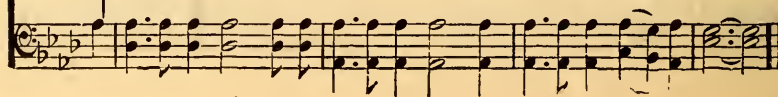


wild, storm-y deep, in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



I've anchored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;



D. S.



J. M. D.

REV. J. M. DRIVER. By per.

1. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain;  
 2. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way;  
 3. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Je - sus pro - vides a rest;

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Wake the im - mor - tal strain!  
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Still He doth call to - day;  
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; For all the pure and blest,

Angels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won-der re-ceive it;  
 Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's mountain, Down from the crys - tal bright fountain,  
 Rest in those mansions a - bove us, With those who've gone on be - fore us,

Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it? Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.  
 E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.  
 Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.

D. S.--Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!

CHORUS. D.S.  
 Won - der - full! Won - der - full! Won - der - full!  
 Wonderful story of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love.

Joe Overmyer and  
Haldor Lillenas.COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO.  
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Joe Overmyer.

1. I am trust-ing in Je - sus' pre - cious blood, Ev - 'ry day,.....  
 2. I am trust-ing a might - y hand to lead, Ev - 'ry day,.....  
 3. I am trust-ing, tho' drear-y shad - ows fall Ev - 'ry day,.....  
 4. I am trust-ing my all in Je - sus' blood, Ev - 'ry day,.....

Ev - 'ry day,  
 ev - 'ry hour;..... Thro' its mer - its I'm rec - on - ciled to God,  
 ev - 'ry hour;..... In His mer - cy sup - ply - ing ev - 'ry need,  
 ev - 'ry hour;..... Tho' the storm and the tem - pests may ap - pall,  
 ev - 'ry hour;..... Shel - tered safe in its heal - ing, cleans - ing flood,  
 ev - 'ry hour;

CHORUS.  
 Ransomed by His might - y pow'r..  
 Like a sweet re - fresh - ing show'r. 'Tis so sweet just to trust in  
 He will be my strength and tow'r..  
 I am kept by might - y pow'r..

Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, (Ev - 'ry day,) ev - 'ry hour; (ev - 'ry hour;) It is

sweet just to trust in Je - sus, And feel His cleans - ing pow'r.

## I Ought to Know Him.

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. They tell me there is one who knows my need. Who for my sin-ful soul will  
 2. The way of life was opened for us here, By bleeding cross, by thorns and  
 3. To know Him, yea, to know His dy-ing love, To find the pil-grim way to

in - ter-cede, And pardons all who will His warn-ings heed, To know Him  
 an-guished tear; To make the sin-ner's heav'nly ti - tle clear - To know Him  
 heav'n above; Just now by faith His mer - cy I would prove, To know Him

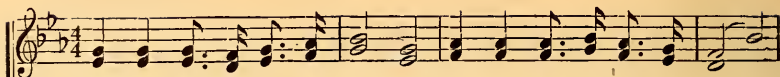
CHORUS.

is e - ter - nal life. I ought to know Him, I want to  
 I ought to know Him, I

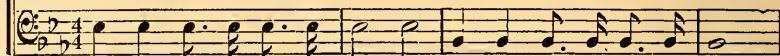
know Him, Too long I've known the way of sin; I ought to  
 want to know Him, Too long I've known the way of sin; I

know Him, I want to know Him, The way of life I now be - gin.  
 ought to know Him I want to know Him,

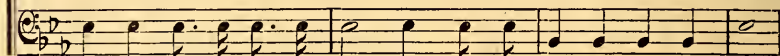
Rev. R. LOWRY.



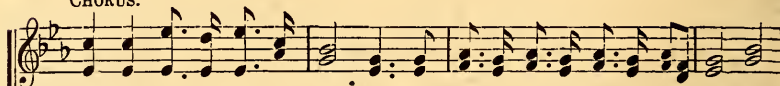
1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav - ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease,



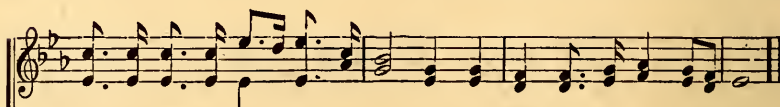
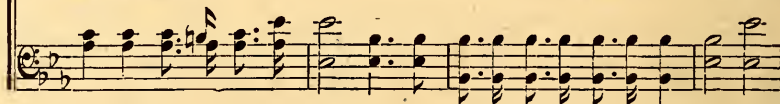
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Saints whom death will nev - er sev - er Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



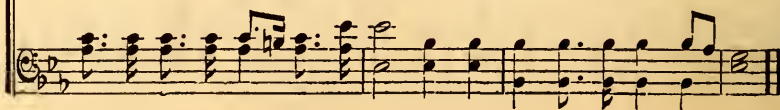
## CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



## God Leads Us Along.

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G. A. Y.

G. A. YOUNG.

1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God  
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God  
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God  
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the  
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in the  
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de -  
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e -

wea - ry one's feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
 dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
 feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
 ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

## CHORUS.

Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;

*rit.*  
 Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.

H. L.

1. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O mar - vel - ous thought! Je - sus to  
 2. Liv - ing for - ev - er where death is un - known, Dwell - ing where  
 3. Liv - ing for - ev - er where love nev - er dies, In that fair  
 4. Liv - ing for - ev - er thro' un - end - ing years, Where no eyes  
 5. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O des - ti - ny bright, In that bright

me im - mor - tal - i - ty brought; Liv - ing for - ev - er, though  
 sin nev - er reigned on the throne; Liv - ing for - ev - er where  
 land where are said no "good - byes," Liv - ing for - ev - er where  
 glis - ten with un - bid - den tears; Liv - ing for - ev - er in  
 E - den where com - eth no night; Liv - ing for - ev - er with

*rit.*  
 stars may de - cay, Suns cease to shine and the worlds pass a - way.  
 sor - row - less days, Days nev - er end - ing are fra - grant with praise.  
 hope is ful - filled And all the voi - ces of sor - row are stilled.  
 man - sions of light, Where faith at last has been changed in - to sight.  
 Je - sus will be Heav - en and glo - ry suf - fi - cient for me.

## CHORUS.

Liv - - ing for - ev - - er, Dy - - ing, no, nev - er,....  
 Liv - ing for - ev - er, yes, liv - ing for - ev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er,

Life..... ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be;.....  
 Life never end - ing, a life ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be, my portion shall be;

## Living Forever.

Won - der-ful sto - ry, To God..... be the glo - - ry,...  
 Won-der-ful sto-ry, O wonderful sto-ry, To God be the glo-ry, to God be the glo-ry!

I..... shall be liv-ing..... For all e - ter - ni - ty....  
 I shall be liv-ing, yes, I shall be liv-ing

27

## Since Jesus Saved Me.

Richard Hainsworth.  
 SOLO.

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 WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. With - in my heart a mel - o - dy keeps sing - ing,.. Since un - to  
 2. () grace di - vine that found me in my sor - row,.. O love su -  
 3. Thro' end - less a - ges I shall tell the sto - ry,... How Je - sus

Christ with all my sin I came; With - in my soul the  
 preme that would my ran - som be; From all the world I  
 saved me from my sin and shame; Un - to the Lamb be

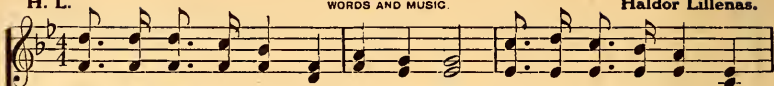
bells of joy are ring - ing, Since Je - sus saved me, bless His name!  
 could no com - fort bor - row, But now I'm rest - ing safe in Thee.  
 end - less praise and glo - ry, Be - cause He saved me, bless His name!

# “Whosoever,” That Means Me.

H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

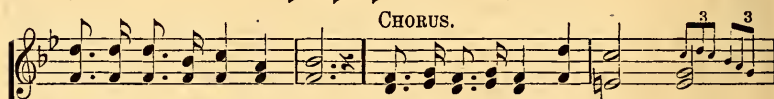
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Fath-om-less the love and match-less grace That in-cludes the lost in
2. Sweet the gos - pel bells of mer - cy chime, Peal-ing forth their strains of
3. Tho' a - far from God I went a - stray, All my sin and guilt is
4. When the day of toil has end - ed here, When the gates of Par - a-

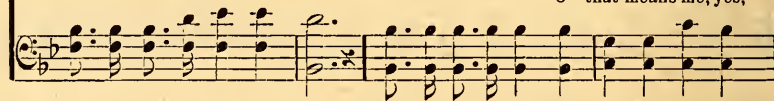


ev - 'ry place; All - suf - fi - cient for each tribe and race, —  
 peace sub - lime Un - to ev - 'ry soul, in ev - 'ry clime, —  
 washed a - way, And my heart with glad - ness sings to - day:  
 dise ap - pear, I shall sing this song of end - less cheer:

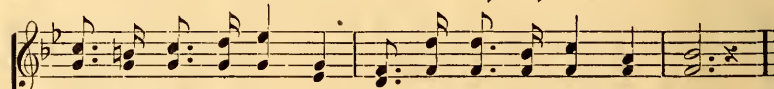
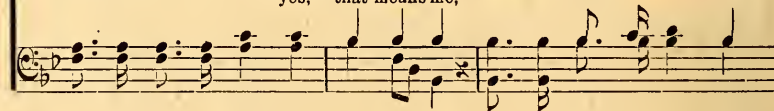


## CHORUS.

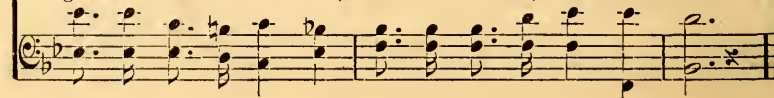
“Who - so - ev - er,” that means me. “Who - so - ev - er,” that means me, yes,  
 O that means me, yes,



“Who - so - ev - er,” that means me; . . . . . Bless - ed word of prom - ise,  
 yes, that means me;



gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, “Who - so - ev - er,” that means me.





## Joy Unspeakable.

(I Pet. 1: 8.)

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN.

*Lively.*

1. I have found His grace in all complete, He sup-pli-eth ev-'ry need;  
 2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace within;  
 3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;  
 4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glory roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed.  
 What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin.  
 Oh, the Savior's presence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face.  
 It is like a great o'erflowing well, Springing up with - in my soul.

## CHORUS.

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of

glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and

full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

## Tell the Blessed Story.

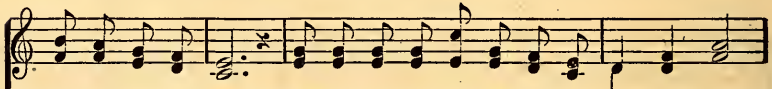
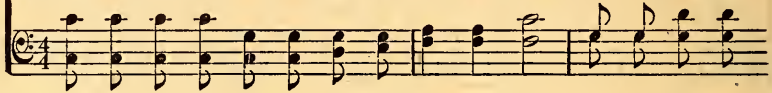
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.



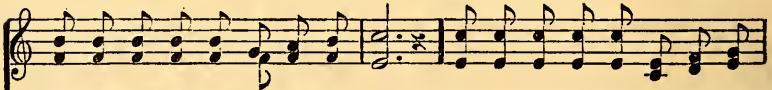
1. Church of God, a - wak - en, heed the Lord's com - mand, Tell the bless - ed
2. Has He not com - mis - sioned you the news to bear? Tell the bless - ed
3. Stand no lon - ger i - dle while the mo - ments fly, Tell the bless - ed
4. Pub - lish un - to all the world re - deem - ing grace, Tell the bless - ed



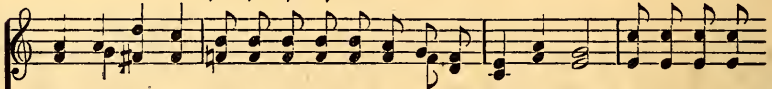
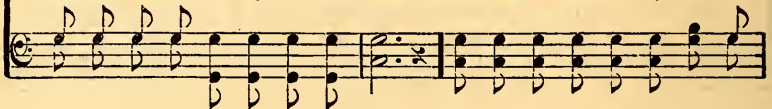
sto - ry of the cross; Fields are white for har - vest - ing on ev - 'ry hand,  
sto - ry of the cross; "Go ye in - to all the world," and ev - 'ry - where  
sto - ry of the cross; Mul - ti - tudes in hea - then darkness live and die,  
sto - ry of the cross; Un - til in the home of rest you find your place,



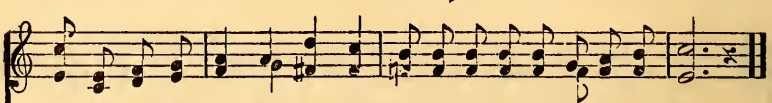
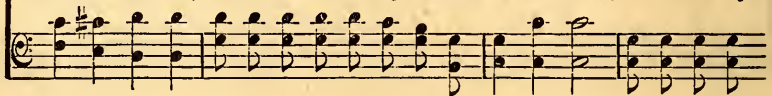
## CHORUS.



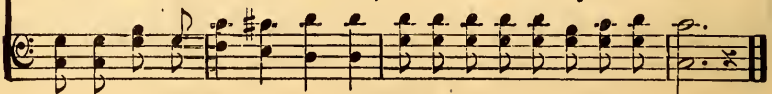
Tell the bless - ed sto - ry of the cross. Tell the bless - ed sto - ry of the



cross of Je - sus, Tell the bless - ed sto - ry of the hal - lowed cross; Un - til ev - 'ry



na - tion learns of full sal - va - tion, Tell the bless - ed sto - ry of the cross.



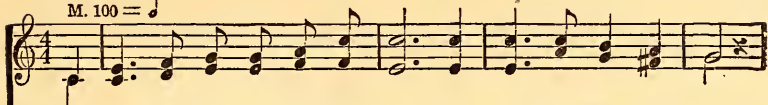
## I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord.

Frances R. Havergal.

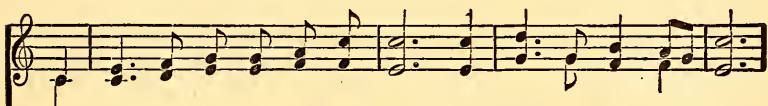
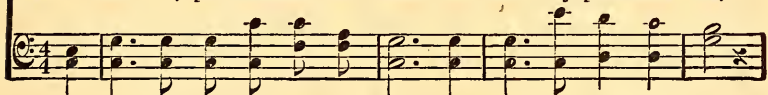
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY R. E. HUDSON.

R. E. Hudson.

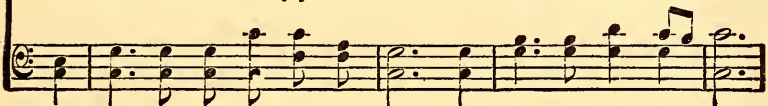
M. 100 = ♩



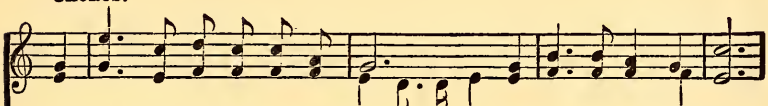
1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,



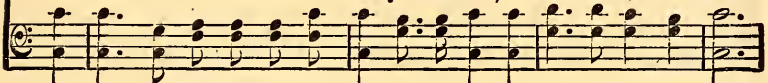
For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.  
 And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.  
 With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.  
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?



## CHORUS.



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!  
 yet been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleans-eth me!  
 yet been told, cleanseth me!

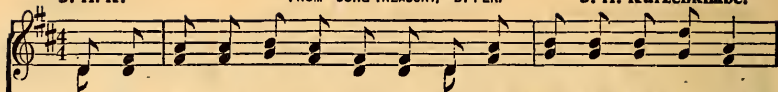


## What a Gathering.

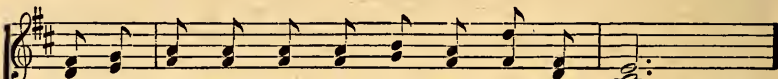
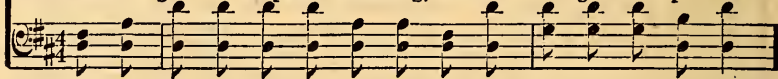
J. H. K.

FROM "SONG TREASURY," BY PER.

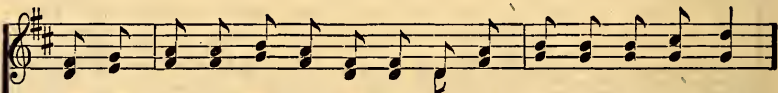
J. H. Kurzenknabe.



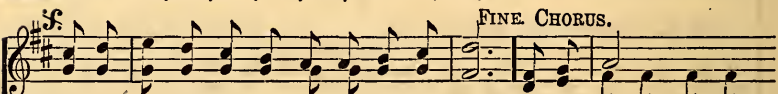
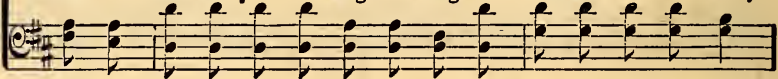
1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gathered home,
2. When the an - gel of the Lord pro-claims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi - nal judg-ment, when the hid - den comes to light,
4. When the gold - en harps are sound-ing, and the an - gel bands pro-claim



We will greet each oth - er by the cry - stal sea, (crystal sea;)  
 We shall gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see, (glad-ly see,)  
 When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,)  
 In tri - umph - ant strains the glo - rious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee,)

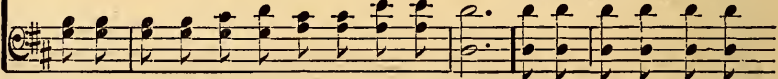


When the Lord Him-self from heav-en to His glo - ry bids them come,  
 Then to meet a - gain to - geth - er, on the bright, ce - les - tial shore,  
 At the bid - ding of our Sav-ior, "Come, ye bless-ed, to my right,"  
 Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb,

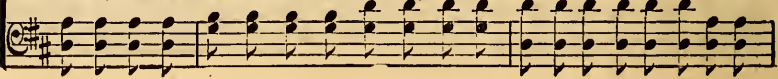


## FINE CHORUS.

D.S.-What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath - - -  
 What a gath - 'ring of the



'ring, gath - - - 'ring, At the sounding of the glorious ju-bi-  
 loved ones, when we'll meet with one an - oth - er,



# What a Gathering.

*D.S.*

lee, What a gath - - 'ring, gath - - - 'ring,  
 lee, ju-bi-lee! What a gath'ring, when the friends and all the dear ones meet each oth - er.

33

# Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,  
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the little lambs to find?  
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,

Calling the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.  
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
 Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."

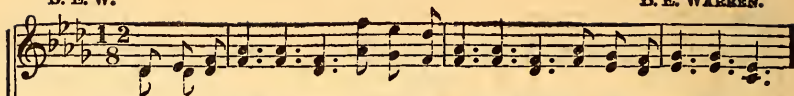
## CHORUS.

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

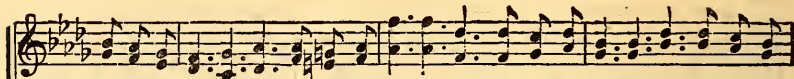
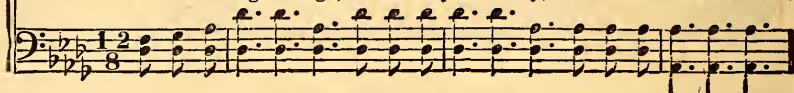
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

B. E. W.

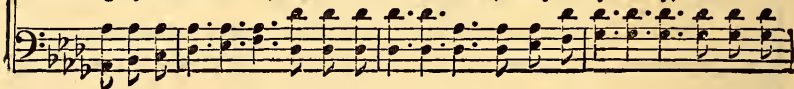
B. E. WARREN.



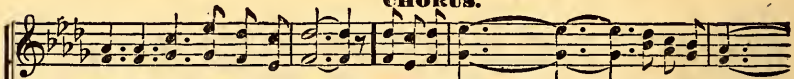
1. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beautiful land of light, Beautiful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful thought to me, We shall for-ev-er be Thine in e-ter-ni-ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O-ver in yon-der sky; Thus I shall leave this shore.



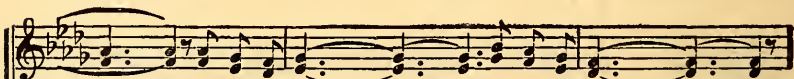
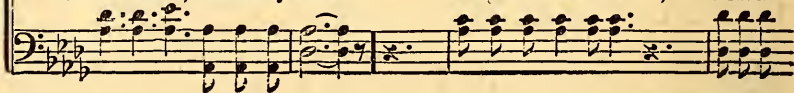
Where there shall come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in  
 When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share, Let me cross  
 Counting my treasures o'er; Where we shall never die, Carry me by and by, Nev-er to



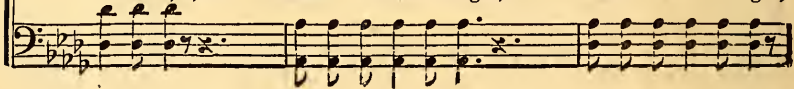
## CHORUS.



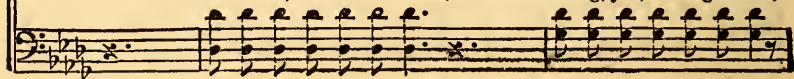
mansions fair, Gather us there. Beautiful robes,..... Beautiful land,..  
 o-ver there, This is my pray'r. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beautiful  
 scr-row more, Heav-en-ly store.



..... Beau-ti-ful home,..... Beau-ti-ful land,.....  
 land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land no night,



Beau-ti-ful crown,..... Shin-ing so fair,.....  
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,



# Beautiful.

Beau-ti-ful man - sion bright, gath-er us there,.....  
Beau-ti-ful man-sion bright, gather us there, yes, gather us there.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

## 35 I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.  
*With feeling.*

Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My heav-'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on,  
2. Its glit-t'ring-tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on,  
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el-ing on,  
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on,

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like travel - ing on.  
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like travel - ing on.  
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like travel - ing on.  
Un - til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like travel - ing on.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

### REFRAIN.

Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing  
trav-el-ing on,

Musical notation for the first part of the Refrain, including treble and bass staves.

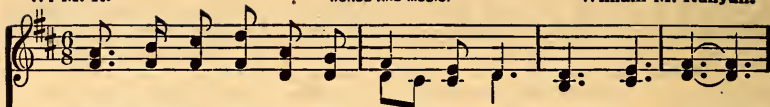
on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.  
traveling on;

Musical notation for the second part of the Refrain, including treble and bass staves.

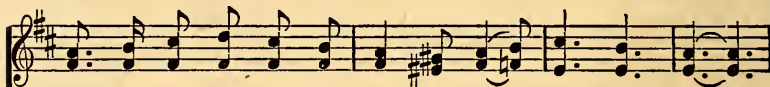
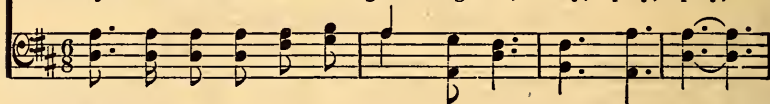
W. M. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.  
WORDS AND MUSIC.

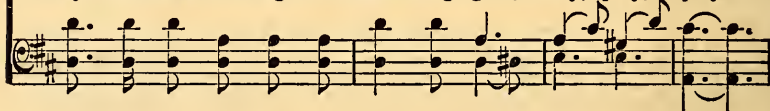
William M. Runyan.



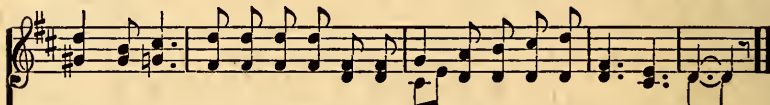
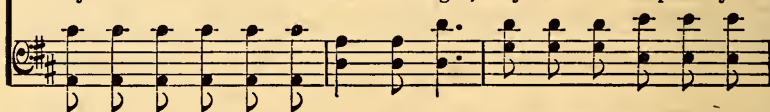
1. Prayer is the breath of the soul's deep life, Pray, pray, pray;
2. Prayer is the key to the door of grace, Pray, pray, pray;
3. Prayer will bring blessing from heav'n a - bove, Pray, pray, pray;
4. Pray when the shad-ows of grief hang low, Pray, pray, pray;



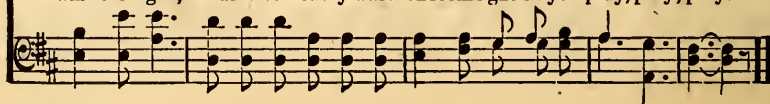
Prayer is the shield in the midst of strife, Pray, pray, pray.  
 Prayer is a look tow'rd the Fa - ther's face, Pray, pray, pray.  
 Prayer claims sal - va - tion for those we love, Pray, pray, pray.  
 Pray in life's morn - ing and eve - ning glow, Pray, pray, pray.



Pray when a - bout you the clouds hang low, Pray when you know not which  
 When trib - u - la - tions are throng - ing you, When you are bur - dened, when  
 Na - tions and neigh - bors in dark - ness wait; Chained to their i - dols, how  
 Pray un - til e - vil shall take its flight, Pray till tri - umphant you



way to go; God's ho - ly will you may sure - ly know If you pray, pray, pray.  
 friends are few; Je - sus the Sav - ior will help you thro' If you pray, pray, pray,  
 sad their fate! They may be saved ere it be too late If you pray, pray, pray.  
 win the fight; Burdens so heav - y will soon seem light If you pray, pray, pray.





## He Has Come.

Mrs. J. H. KNOWLES.

ZECH. 9: 9.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. He has come! He has come! My Re-deem-er has come, He has tak - en my  
 2. He has come! He has come! My Love and my Lord, Ev - 'ry tho't of my  
 3. He has come! He has come! O hap - pi - est heart, He has giv - en His  
 4. He has come to a - bide, And ho - ly must be The place where my

heart as His own cho-sen home; At last I have giv - en the welcome He sought,  
 be - ing is swayed by His word; He has come, and He rules in the realm of my soul,  
 word that He will not de-part; No trou-ble can en-ter, no e - vil can come  
 Lord deigns to banquet with me; And this is my pray'r, Lord, since Thou art come,

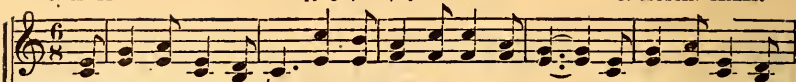
CHORUS.

He has come, and His com-ing all glad-ness has bro't.  
 And His scep-ter is love, O bless-ed con-trol! Joy! joy is mine, my  
 To the heart where the God of peace has His home.  
 Make meet for Thy presence my heart as Thy home.

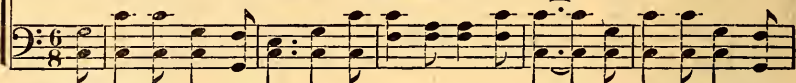
Sav-iour di - vine Comes to a - bide with me, with me, Comes to a - bide,  
 with me,

*rit.*

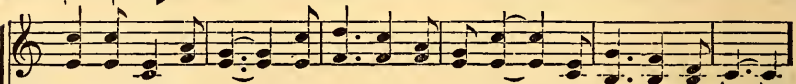
ev - er to a - bide, My own lov-ing Sav-iour a - bid - eth with me.



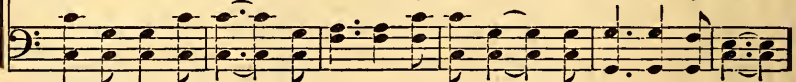
1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dan - gers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burning
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



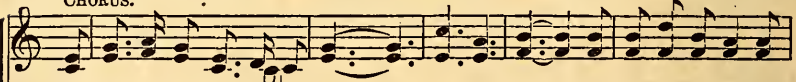
sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if  
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— con -  
fol - low the lead - ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or



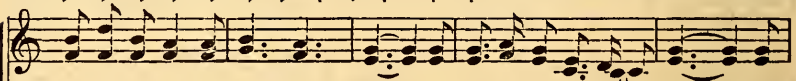
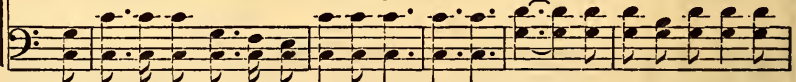
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go a - ny - where!  
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go a - ny - where!  
fess his judgments fair, And, if he stays with me, I'll stay a - ny - where!  
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent a - ny - where!



## CHORUS.



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go . . . . A - ny - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where  
I'll go



e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . . His  
His cross, His



## If Jesus Goes With Me.

cross to bear; If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

His cross to bear;

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first song. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a chordal accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## 39 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

G. H. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CLARA M. SCOTT,  
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Chas. H. Scott.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;  
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear, Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;  
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Detailed description: This block contains the first three verses of the second song. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a chordal accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.  
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.  
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy children thus to share.

Detailed description: This block contains the second verse of the second song. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a chordal accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

### CHORUS.

Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

Detailed description: This block contains the chorus of the second song. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a chordal accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

O - pen my { eyes, ears, heart, } il-lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

Detailed description: This block contains the final verse of the second song. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a chordal accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. Be - hold one day a wondrous scene; There rode a Man of low - ly mien, A -  
 2. He's pass - ing by, just as of yore, And great and small and rich and poor, To -  
 3. Soon He is com - ing back a - gain, A thousand years on earth to reign; We'll

long the dust - y way; A - long the dust - y way; The peo - ple thronged Him  
 day, their Lord deny, To - day their Lord de - ny; Oh, make of Him su -  
 see Him by and by, We'll see Him by and by; All the redeemed with

as He passed, Palm branches in His way they cast, And cried, "Ho - san - na  
 prem - est choice, And with up - lift - ed heart and voice, "Ho - san - na to the  
 Him He'll bring, Who in their hearts have crowned Him King, And they shall live and

CHORUS.

to the King, to - day, (to - day!)"  
 King of kings, "still cry, (still cry.) Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Savior  
 reign with Him on high, (on high.)

King of kings; In your hearts en - throne Him, Lord and Mas - ter

# Crown Him!

own Him; Crown Him! Crown Him! While heaven ex-ult - ant  
Crown Him today, yes, crown Him today,

rings; Crown the bless - ed Sav - ior King of kings.....  
the glo-ri-ous King of kings.

# 41 America.

S. F. Smith.

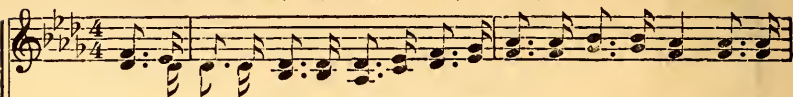
Henry Carey.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees  
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

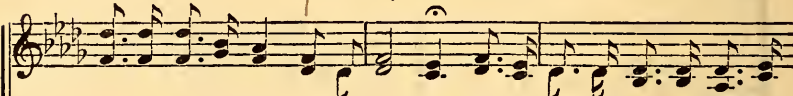
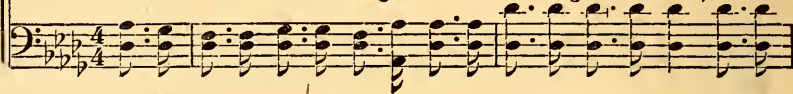
Of thee I sing— Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
To thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pilgrims' pride; From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.  
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

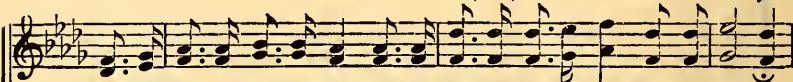
FRANK E. ROUSH. Copyright, 1913, by Frank E. Roush, Lynchburg, Ohio. HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. 'Twill be won-der-ful in heav-en when the mill-ions I shall see, But the
2. O the faithful friends in glo-ry, they will sing my wel-come home, But the
3. How the an-gel band of har-p-ers in the heav'nly light will shine, But the
4. Just to meet the saints and sa-ges o-ver on the gold-en shore, But the



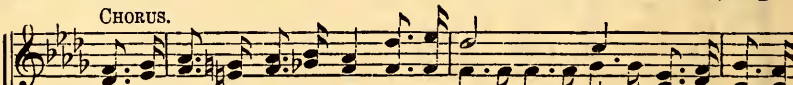
sweet-est one of all will be Je - sus; What a hap - py day of vic - t'ry  
 sweet-est one of all will be Je - sus; 'Twill be bliss in yon - der homeland  
 sweet-est one of all will be Je - sus; How the white-robed hosts around the  
 sweet-est one of all will be Je - sus; Just to live be-side the riv - er



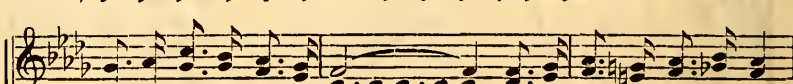
with the ransomed that will be, But the sweetest one of all will be Je - sus.  
 o'er the fields with them to roam, But the sweetest one of all will be Je - sus.  
 throne will praise their King di-vine, But the sweetest one of all will be Je - sus.  
 with the loved ones ev-er-more, But the sweetest one of all will be Je - sus.



## CHORUS.



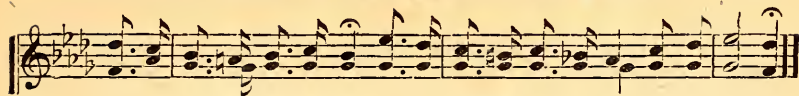
Oh the sweet-est one of all will be Je - sus, He'll be sweet-er  
 Je-sus, will be Je-sus,



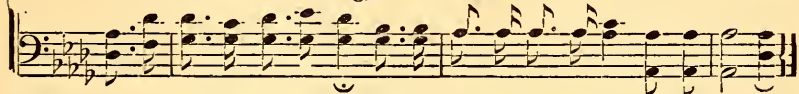
than He ev - er was be-fore..... I will meet the blood-washed throng,  
 than He ev - er was be-fore,



# The Sweetest One of All Will be Jesus. Con.



In that sum-mer-land of song, But the sweetest one of all will be Je - sus.



43

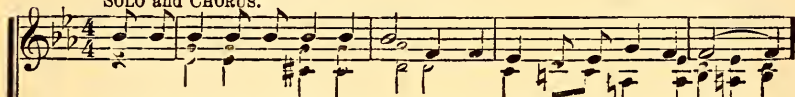
## Can You Turn From the Friend Who Loves You.

H. L.

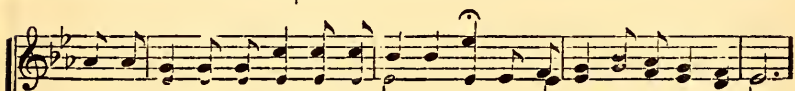
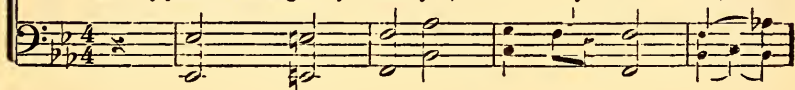
Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

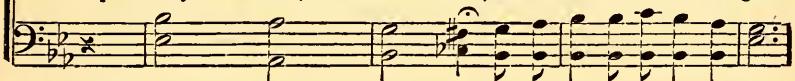
SOLO and CHORUS.



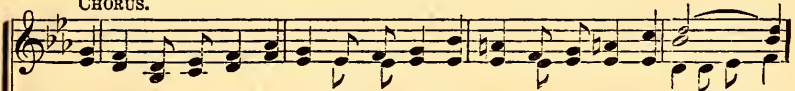
1. Can you turn from a friend who loves you, Who died up-on Cal - va-ry;
2. Can you please one whose heart is yearning, To bless you and make you whole;..
3. Ma - ny years He has gent-ly called you, O turn from your life of sin;....



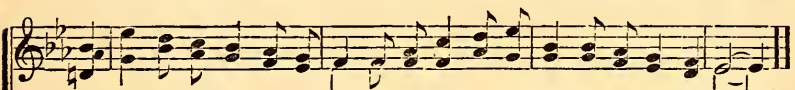
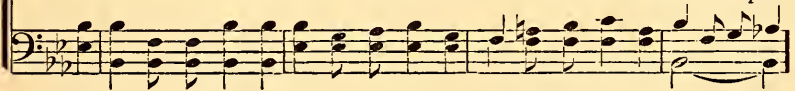
Can you spurn Him who gave all He had for you, To re - deem and to set you free.  
Can you turn from your heart one who loves you so He is long-ing to save your soul.  
O - pen wide your heart's door, let Him en - ter now, And a new life in Him be - gin.



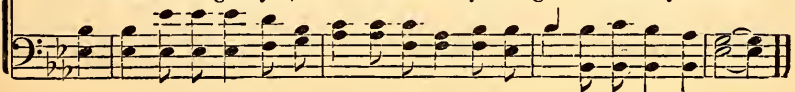
CHORUS.



O turn not a - way from Je - sus to - day, Lest from you He should depart.....  
should depart.

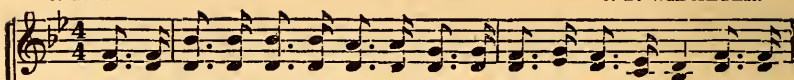


Just think what He gave you, Just now let Him save you and give un - to Him your heart.

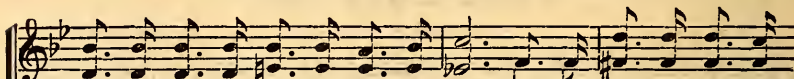
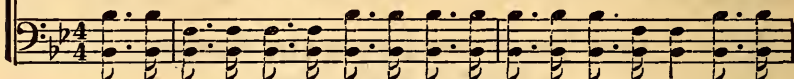


C. B. W.

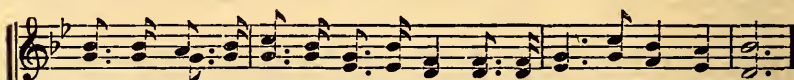
C. B. WIDMEYER.



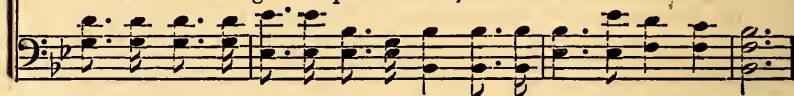
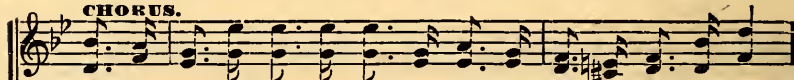
1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the
3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our
4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the



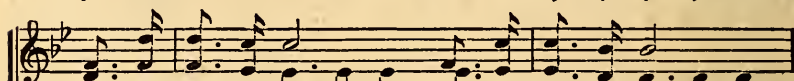
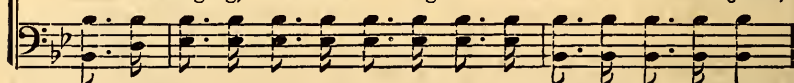
bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our  
test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly  
eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll  
face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-



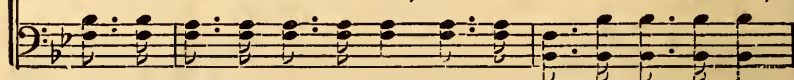
loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.  
fol-low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.  
meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.  
ev-er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

**CHORUS.**

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,

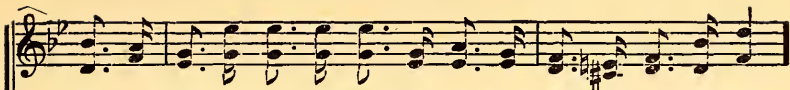


In Je-ru-sa-lem, In Je-ru-sa-lem;  
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem;

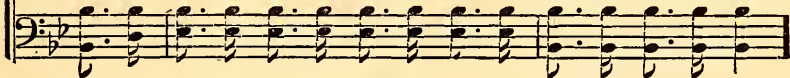




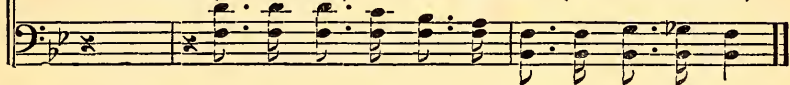
# In the New Jerusalem. Concluded.



Wav-ing palms with loud ho-san - nas As the King shall take His throne,



In the new (in the new) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem).



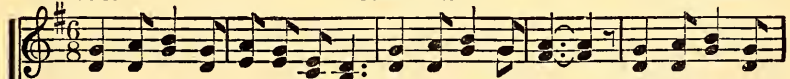
45

## TRUSTING THEE, WHATEVER BETIDE.

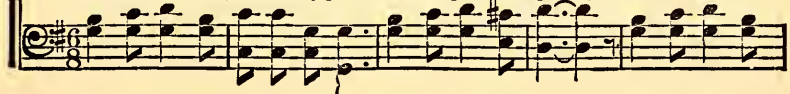
C. P. J.

JOB. 13:15.

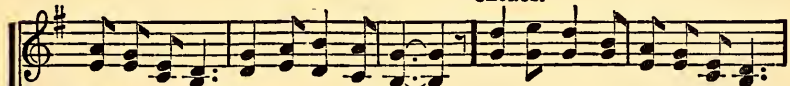
C. P. JONES.



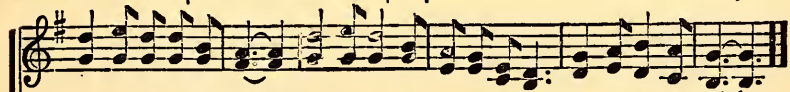
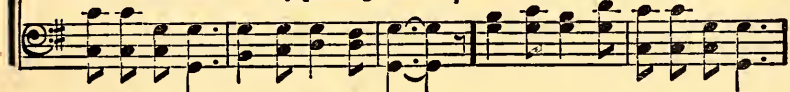
1. Trusting Thee, what-ev-er be-tide, Ev-'ry pass-ing day, Lord, I know Thy
2. Lord, I yield my all now to Thee, Trusting pard'ning grace; To Thine arms for
3. Full sal-va-tion, that is my plea, Par-don, peace and pow'r; All I need, O



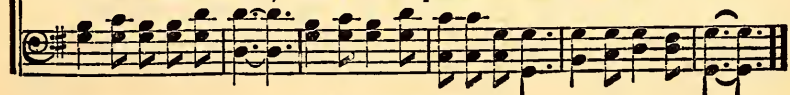
### CHORUS.



love will provide; Help me then, I pray.  
 ref-uge I flee; Show Thy smil-ing face.  
 be Thou to me Ev-'ry pass-ing hour. } Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus is mine,



I have heeded His call; What a life of pleasure divine, Christ is all in all.



1. We are sail - ing o'er life's storm-y o - cean To a bet - ter  
2. Tho' the frowning rocks of strong temp - ta - tion May be near on  
3. There the waves of sin no more shall threaten To en - gulf us  
4. Oh, the glo - ry of that glad, sweet morning, When our an - chors

land on high; In its smil - ing and se - ques - tered har - bor  
ev - 'ry hand, Christ, the Pi - lot of our ship, will guide us  
in de - spair; There the Bright and Morning Star is shin - ing  
we have cast! And the gold - en har - bor - bells are chim - ing

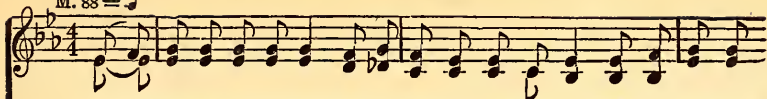
CHORUS.

We shall an - chor by and by. In the har - bor - land, On the  
Safe - ly to the har - bor - land.  
In the har - bor - land so fair.  
When the storms of life are past.

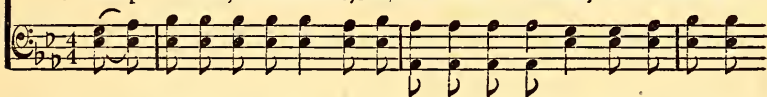
gold - en strand, We shall meet to part no more; . . . Storms for -  
to part no more;

ev - er past, Anchored safe at last On the gold - en shore.  
bright and golden, golden shore.

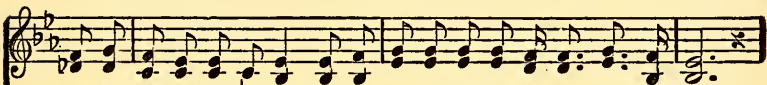
## When Morning Comes.

M. 88 =  $\text{♩}$ 

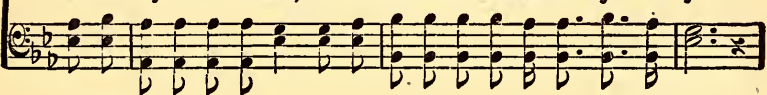
1. Tri-als dark on ev-'ry hand, and we can-not un-der-stand All the ways that
2. We are oft-en des-ti-tute of the things that life demands, Want of shel-ter
3. Temp-ta-tions, hidden snares, often take us un-a-wares, And our hearts are



God will lead us to that blessed promised land; But He'll guide us with His eye,  
and of food, thirst-y hills and bar-ren land; But we're trust-ing in the Lord,  
made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; And we won-der why the test,



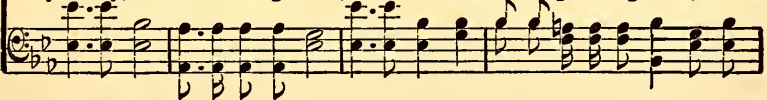
and we'll fol-low till we die, We will understand it bet-ter by and by.  
and ac-cord-ing to His word We will understand it bet-ter by and by.  
when we try to do our best, But will understand it bet-ter by and by.



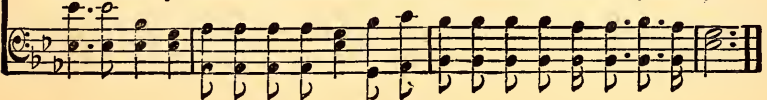
## CHORUS.



By and by, when the morning comes, All the saints of God are gathering home, We will



tell the sto-ry how we've over-come, We will understand it bet-ter by and by.



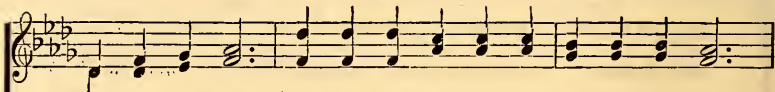
H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.

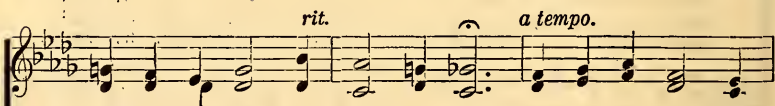
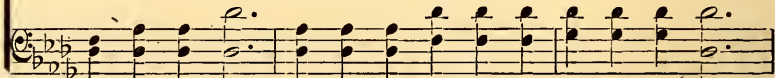
Haldor Lillenas.



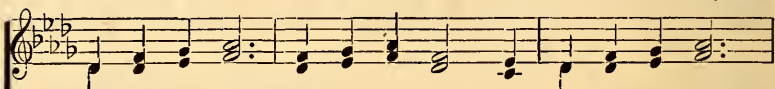
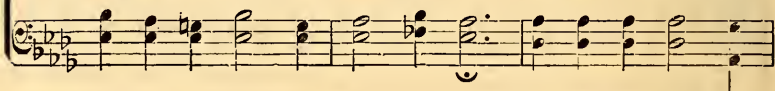
1. "God with us," is the name of our King, Earth, sea and sky shall
2. Great is Im-man-u-el, praise His name, Now and for-ev-er
3. An-gel-ic be-ings sing of His fame, And all the blood-washed



break forth and sing Prais-es to Him who sal-va-tion did bring.  
 He is the same, He bore our sin and He car-ried our shame,  
 hon-or His name, Might-y to help us, "He know-eth our frame,"



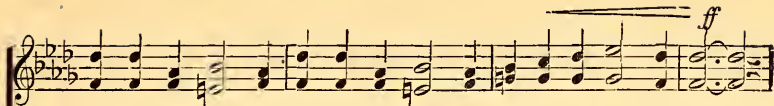
Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Leav-ing His scep-ter,  
 Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Vic-tor o'er sin o'er  
 Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Rul-er of earth and



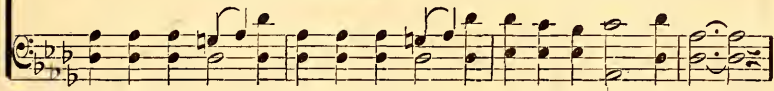
leav-ing His throne, Born in a man-ger, dy-ing a-lone,  
 death and the grave. Ev-er He lives, the Might-y to save,  
 heav-en is He, But in our hearts He prom-ised to be,—



# Great is Immanuel. (Concluded.)



God-man most ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Great is Im - man - u - el.  
 Read - y to cheer us, wait - ing to hear us, Great is Im - man - u - el.  
 Bow down be - fore Him, worship, a - dore Him! Great is Im - man - u - el.



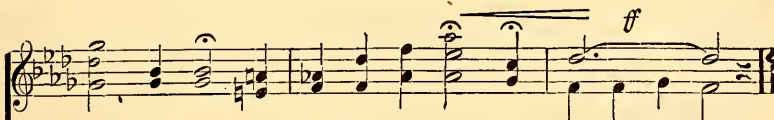
## CHORUS.



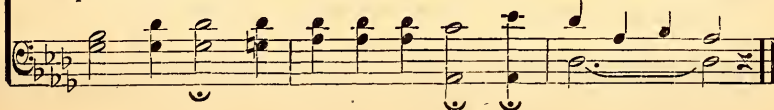
Great..... is Im - man - u - el,  
 Great is Im - man - u - el. Great is Im - man - u - el.



Who..... can His won - ders tell? Heav - - en and  
 Who can His won - ders tell? Great is Im - man - u - el. Heaven and earth with His



earth shall swell With praise to Im - man - u - el.....  
 praise shall swell Praise His name.



1. When our Lord re-turms to take us To our man-sions in the sky, We shall  
 2. Pri - son bars of death can't hold us When our Sav-iour comes a-gain, We shall  
 3. With our loved ones gone be-fore us, We'll as-sem-ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine; ..... We shall rise to life e - ter-nal, Nev - er  
 rise and shine; ..... From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with  
 shine and shine; ..... There we'll shout and praise our Saviour, Who re-  
 We shall rise and shine, we shall shine;

CHORUS.

more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise, .....  
 Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.  
 deemed us for His own, We shall shine and shine. We shall rise,  
 We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine, ..... We shall shine with Him in glory by and by; ..... When the  
 we shall shine, by and by;

bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise ..... and shine.  
 We shall rise

C. P. J.

C. P. JONES.

1. Deep-er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;  
 2. Deep-er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,  
 3. Deep-er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!  
 4. Deep-er, high - er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,

High - er, high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.  
 Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And his per - fect will.  
 Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.  
 Finds me conqu'ror, and in his own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.

CHORUS.

O deep - er yet, I pray,..... And  
 O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - er,  
 high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

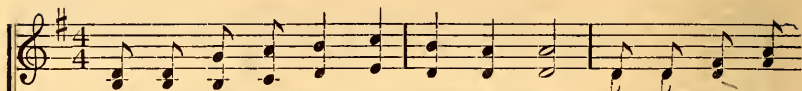
bless - ed Lord,..... In thy pre - cious, ho - ly word.  
 . wis - er, bless - ed Lord.

# 51 Under the Atoning Blood.

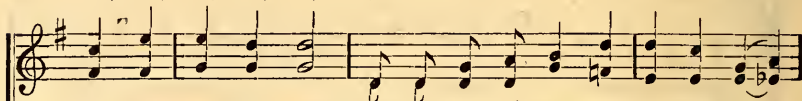
Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



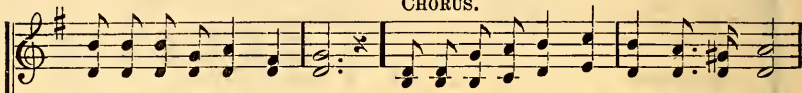
1. I have found a pre-cious rest-ing place, In the shel-ter
2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be-gin? Gone the heav-y
3. E-vil shall not here my soul en-snare, Ten-der-ly I'm
4. Now its heal-ing pow-er makes me whole, Thro' its mer-it



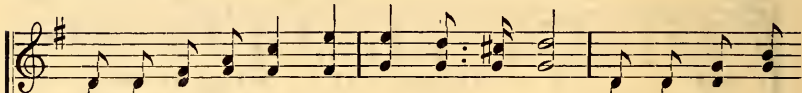
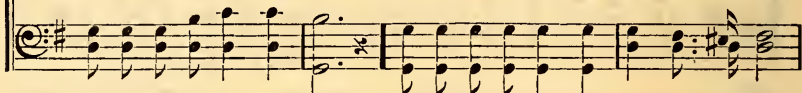
of re-deem-ing grace; Here with joy I see my Saviour's face,  
bur-den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv-ing in,  
kept with jeal-ous care, Je-sus walks be-side me ev-'ry-where,  
Je-sus saves my soul; Sav-iour keep me while the a-ges roll



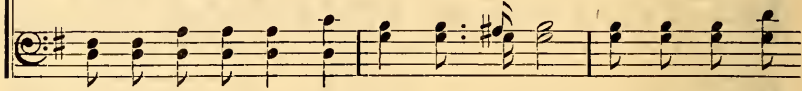
## CHORUS.



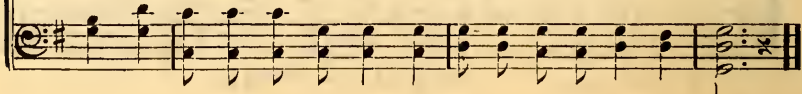
Un-der the a-ton-ing blood. Un-der the a-ton-ing blood of the Lamb,



Un-der the a-ton-ing blood of the Lamb; Safe-ly I am



hid-ing, Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Un-der the a-ton-ing blood.





Anon.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY C. F. WEIGELE.

G. F. Weigele.

1. Je - sus lead me up the moun-tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,  
 2. High-er up, where light in-creas-es, Rich a - bove all earth-ly good,  
 3. Lead me high - er, noth-ing dread-ing, In the race to nev - er stop;  
 4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,

Where the saints can see the foun-tain, Where the pure are keeping clean.  
 Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spirit comes in floods —  
 In thy footsteps keep me tread - ing, Give me grace to reach the top.  
 Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glory shines.

## CHORUS.

Lead me high - er up the moun - tain, Give me  
 Lead me high - er

fel - low-ship with thee; In thy light.....  
 Give me fel - low - ship with thee; In thy light

sweet fel - low - ship with thee;

I see the foun-tain, And the blood is cleansing me.  
 it cleanses me.

1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pil - grim's ear, As he  
 2. The mos - sy old graves where the pil - grim's sleep, Shall be  
 3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in E - den our home, Sweet  
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - gain, In a

wan - ders in ex - ile from home; Soon, soon will the Sav - ior in  
 o - pened as wide as be - fore; And the mil - lions that sleep in the  
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south all the  
 lit - tle while we shall be there; Oh, be faith - ful, be hope - ful, be

CHORUS.

glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will His king - dom come.  
 might - y deep, Shall live on this earth once more. He's coming,  
 ransom'd shall come, And wor - ship our heav'n - ly King.  
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry wear.

com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing back to this earth to reign;

And the wea - ry pil - grim will to glo - ry go, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

Richard Hainsworth.

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Haldor Lilenas.

1. O what won-drous joy there is in my soul, Since the King came in;  
 2. Ev - 'ry drear - y shad - ow has gone a - way Since the King came in;  
 3. Ev - 'ry song I sing is a song of praise, Since the King came in;  
 4. I am sweet-ly kept by His might-y pow'r, Since the King came in;

Thro' re-deem-ing grace I have been made whole, Since the King came in.  
 Ev - 'ry night is changed to a gold - en day, Since the King came in.  
 Ev - 'ry place I dwell is a ho - ly place Since the King came in.  
 All my needs sup-plied ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, Since the King came in.

## CHORUS.

Since the King came in,..... Since the King came  
 King of kings came in, came in, Since the King of kings came

in;..... What a ho - ly peace is mine, O, what  
 in, came in,

hap - pi - ness di-vine, Since the King of kings came in. (came in.)

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a won - der - ful peace in my heart ev - 'ry day, For I'm  
 2. Tho' the path - way be sto - ny and steep where I tread, By the  
 3. When my heart is per - plexed then He shows me the right; He il -  
 4. I will fol - low His lead - ing till life's day is o'er, For I

trust - ing in Je - sus each step of the way; On His prom - ise I  
 strength of His grace I am con - stant - ly led; There is noth - ing to  
 lu - mines my way with His ra - di - ant light; There is noth - ing but  
 know He will guide me to heav - en's glad shore, There to dwell in His

rest as my strength and my stay, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.  
 harm me and noth - ing to dread, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.  
 sin hides His face from my sight, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.  
 pres - ence with joy ev - er - more, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.

## CHORUS.

His love nev - er knows an - y change,..... His love nev - er  
 nev - er knows an - y change,

knows an - y change,..... Praise His won - der - ful name, He is  
 nev - er knows an - y change,

# His Love Never Knows Any Change.

al - ways the same, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.....  
nev - er knows an - y change.

56

## My Wonderful Savior.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

TENOR SOLO.

1. Wait - ing to guard and guide me, Walk - ing so close be - side me,  
2. From chains of sin He freed me, Wher - ev - er He may lead me,  
3. Why should I fear to - mor - row? In glad - ness or in sor - row,  
4. When earth - ly ties are riv - en, I shall go home to heav - en,

Safe in His fold to hide me, Je - sus my wonder - ful Sav - ior.  
When - ev - er He may need me, Glad - ly I fol - low my Sav - ior.  
Com - fort from Him I bor - row, Je - sus my wonder - ful Sav - ior.  
There shall to me be giv - en A crown by my wonder - ful Sav - ior.

CHORUS.

Read - y to help and hear me, Wait - ing to bless and cheer me,  
Je - sus is al - ways near me, O praise Him for - ev - er - more.....

M. A. S.

Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.

1. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way, I had car - ried them for  
 2. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev - er  
 3. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way, That had hindered me for  
 4. I am sing - ing since my bur - dens rolled a - way, There's a song with - in my

years night and day; When I sought the bless - ed Lord, and I took Him at His  
 leave night or day; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the  
 years night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je - sus'  
 heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and

## CHORUS.

word Then at once all my bur - dens rolled a - way.  
 cross, I was glad when my bur - dens rolled a - way. Rolled a - way, rolled a -  
 face, And I knew that my bur - dens could not stay.  
 sing Hal - le - lu - jah! all my bur - dens rolled a - way. Rolled a - way,

way, I am hap - py since my bur - dens rolled a - way; Rolled a -  
 rolled a - way, since my bur - dens rolled a - way;

way, rolled a - way, I am hap - py since my bur - dens rolled a - way.  
 Rolled a - way, rolled a - way,

## Faith Will Win the Victory.

T. H.

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris.

1. Have you met sin's mighty host in stern ar-ray? Have you grown faint-hearted  
 2. All the ills that vex you, Je-sus' blood can cure; Be thou brave and hope-ful,  
 3. Ne'er give o'er the struggle; valiant be and true; God is strong to con-quer,  
 4. O there's naught but blessing Father waits to give, And there's naught but blessing

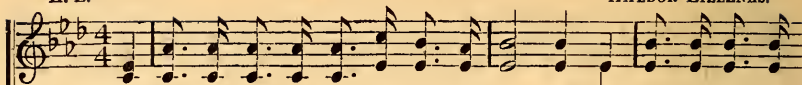
in the fear-ful fray? Do the pow'rs of e-vil seem to gain the day?  
 steadfast to en-dure; For Je-ho-vah's prom-ise stand-eth firm and sure.  
 and your foes sub-due; And the fi-ry fur-nace He will walk with you.  
 we can e'er re-ceive if we ful-ly trust Him and His word be-lieve.

## CHORUS.

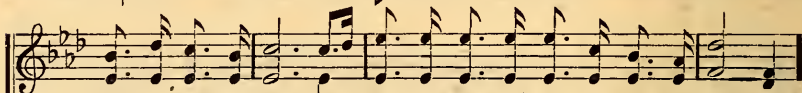
Faith will win the vict'-ry ev'-ry time (ev'-ry time). Faith will stand a-  
 win the vict'ry ev'-ry time. Faith

mid the wreck of time, Faith un-to e-ter-nal glo-ries climb; Only count the

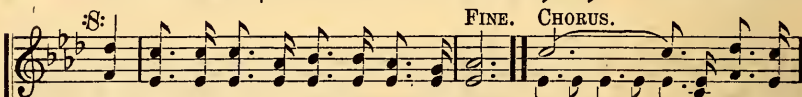
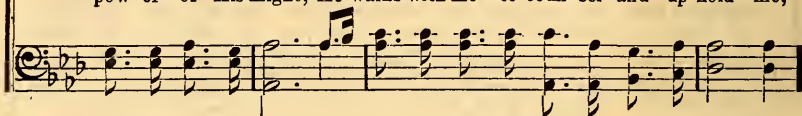
promise true And the Lord will stand by you: Faith will win the vict'ry ev'-ry time.



1. My hap-py heart to-day with joy is sing-ing The prais-es of the  
 2. Tho' human love should cease and friends should leave me, The love of Christ for-  
 3. His ev-er-last-ing arms of love en-fold me, I'm shel-tered by the

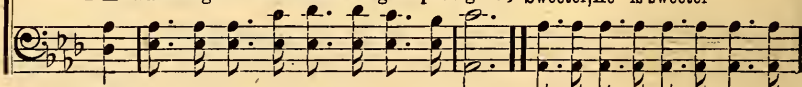


one who saved my soul; By faith un-to His prom-ise I am cling-ing  
 ev-er will re-main; His heart of great com-pas-sion will re-ceive me  
 pow-er of His might; He walks with me to coun-sel and up-hold me,

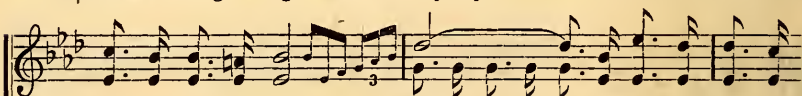


FINE. CHORUS.

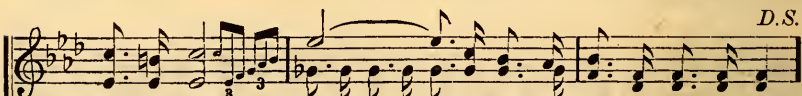
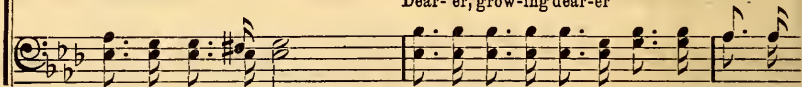
And rest-ing in the love that made me whole. } Sweet - - er ev-'ry  
 His mer-cy and His grace shall nev-er wane. }  
 I'm walk-ing in the bless-ed gos-pel light. } Sweeter, He is sweeter



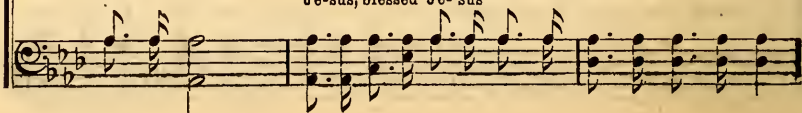
*D.S.* His love is grow-ing sweeter ev-'ry day.



mo-ment of the day, Dear - - er all a-long my  
 Dear-er, grow-ing dear-er



pil-grim way; Je - - sus is my com-fort and my stay,  
 Je-sus, blessed Je-sus

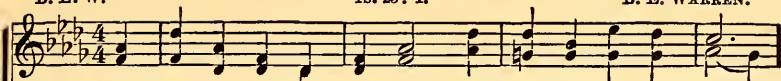
*D.S.*



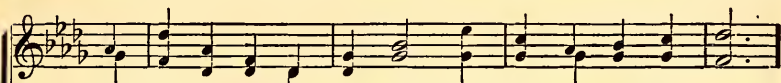
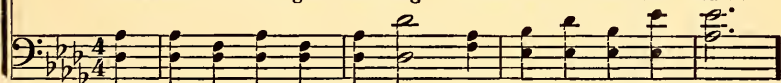
B. E. W.

Is. 25: 1.

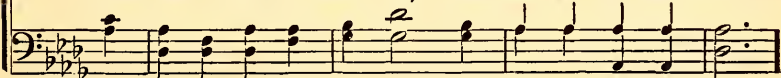
B. E. WARREN.



- |                  |                                |       |                         |
|------------------|--------------------------------|-------|-------------------------|
| 1. He            | par-doned my trans-gres-sions, | He    | sanc-ti-fied my soul,   |
| 2. He            | keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment        | By    | trust-ing in His grace; |
| 3. He            | brings me thro' af-flic-tion,  | He    | leaves me not a-lone;   |
| 4. He            | pros-pers and pro-TECTS me,    | His   | blessings ev-er flow;   |
| 5. He            | keeps me firm and faith-ful,   | His   | love I do en-joy,       |
| 6. There's not a | sin-gle bless-ing              | Which | we re-ceive on earth    |



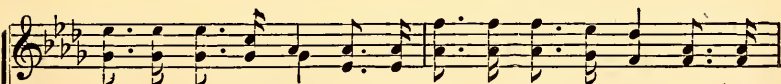
He	hon-ors my con-fes-sions,	Since	by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis	through His blest a-tone-ment,	That	I may see His face.
He's	with me in temp-ta-tion,	He	keeps me for His own.
He	fills me with His glo-ry,	He	makes me white as snow.
For	this I shall be grate-ful,	And	live in His em-ploy.
That	does not come from heav-en,	The	source of our new birth.



## CHORUS.



It	is tru-ly won-der-ful!	What	the Lord has done!	It	is
----	------------------------	------	--------------------	----	----



tru-ly	won-der-ful!	It	is tru-ly won-der-ful!	It	is
--------	--------------	----	------------------------	----	----



tru-ly	won-der-ful!	What	the Lord has done!	Glo-ry	to	His	name.
--------	--------------	------	--------------------	--------	----	-----	-------



## The Healing Waters.

H. H. Heimar.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY L. L. PICKETT.  
HALDOR LILLENAS, OWNER.

L. L. Pickett.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know,  
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;  
3. Oh, this pre - cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,  
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem - pests come and go!  
5. Cleansed from ev - ry sin and stain, Whit - er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
Let me ev - er - more a - bide Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
Streaming from the fount a - bove, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
Now I sing my sweet re - frain, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.

## CHORUS.

Where the heal - - - ing wa - ters flow, . . . . . Where the  
Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the

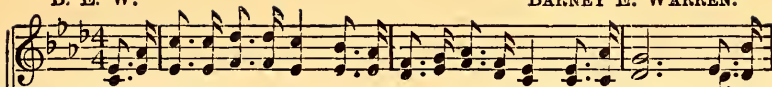
joys . . . . . ce - les - tial glow, . . . . . Oh, there's peace . . . . . and rest and  
joys celestial glow, Where the joys celestial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's

love, . . . . . Where the heal - - - ing wa - ters flow! . . . . .  
peace and rest and love, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow!

wa - ters flow! . . . . .

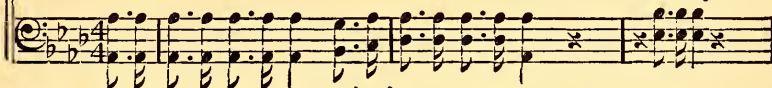
B. E. W.

BARNEY E. WARREN.



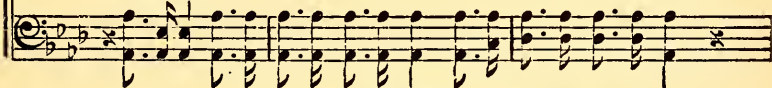
1. Hal-le-lu-jah, what a thought! Jesus full salvation brought, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
2. I am trusting in the Lord, I am standing on His word, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
3. Shout your free-dom er-ery-where, His eternal peace declare, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-

Victory,



ry! Let the pow'rs of sin as-sail, Heaven's grace can never fail, Vic-to-  
 ry! I have peace and joy within, Since my life is free from sin, Vic-to-  
 ry! Let us sing it here be-low, In the face of every foe, Vic-to-  
 ry! Sing it here, ye ransomed throug, Start the everlasting song; Vic-to-

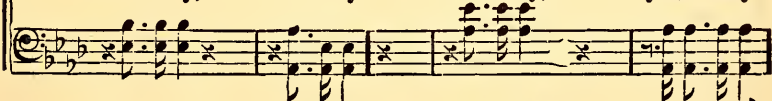
Victory!



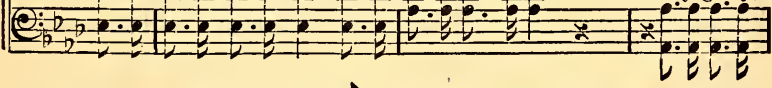
CHORUS.



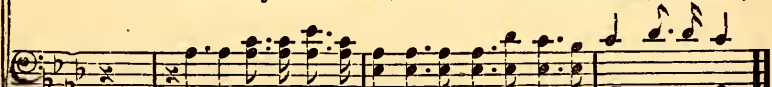
ry, Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry,..... yes, vic-to-ry!  
 Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry, yes, victory!



Hal-le-lu-jah! I am free! Jesus gives me victory. Glo-ry, glo-ry,  
 Glory, glory,



hal-le-lu-jah! He is all..... in all to me.....  
 hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, He is all in all to me.(all to me.)



## Soldiers of Immanuel.

H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward in His name, Ho - ly  
 2. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of  
 3. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a

war-fare waging, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His  
 tri-umph singing, shouts of vic-t'ry ringing; Fol-low your Commander, He is  
 home of splen-dor we shall hom-age ren-der Un - to Je-sus, He who is the

truth di-vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.  
 with you ev - 'ry day; On-ward! is the bat-tle - cry.  
 glo-rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar - mor down.

## CHORUS.

Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to

flight; Ye soldiers of Imman-u-el, press on Un-til the vic-to-ry is won.


## Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.


W. H. DOANE.



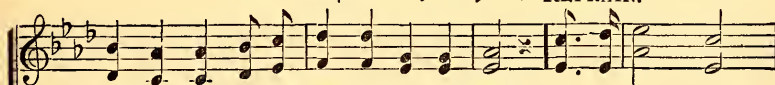
1. I am Thine O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the  
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I



told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the  
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a  
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with  
 cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I





## REFRAIN.



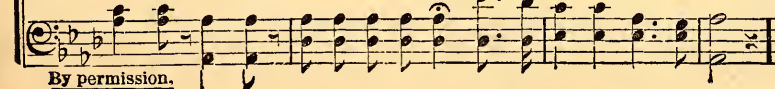
arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
 stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,  
 Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend. near - er, near - er,  
 may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.



## Rapture Indeed!

Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington Del.

JAMES ROWE.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Aft - er my tri - als and troubles are past, Aft - er my burdens a -  
 2. When the last bat - tle with sin shall be o'er, When the wild tempest can  
 3. When I be - hold Him and praise him up there, Sing - ing with angels in

side have been cast, I shall see Je - sus my Sav - iour at last,  
 beat me no more, I shall see Je - sus on heav - en's glad shore,  
 garments most fair, When in His glo - ry at last I shall share,

## CHORUS.

That will be rapture in - deed! That will be rapture in - deed,  
 That will be glo - ry and rapture in - deed,

*Poco a poco.* *rit.*  
 Glo - ry and rap - ture in - deed, When I shall see Him who  
 That will be glo - ry and rap - ture in - deed,

died on the tree; O that will be rap - ture for me!.....  
 be rapture for me!

## Since the Holy Ghost Abides.

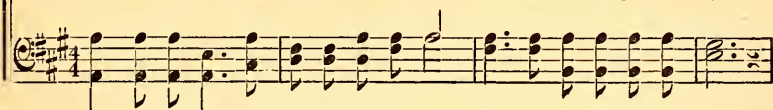
He shall give you another Comforter that He may abide with you forever.—John 14: 16.

Rev. F. E. HILL.

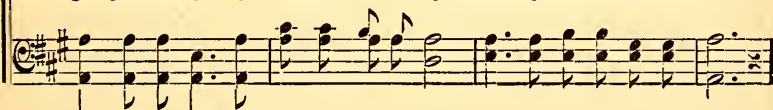
Mrs. F. E. HILL.



1. Peace, blessed peace is fill-ing now my soul, Since He par-don'd all my sin;
2. Rest, perfect rest now all my nature stills, Since His promis'd grace is mine;
3. Fire, ho-ly fire is burn-ing in my heart, And the glo-ry rolls in tides;
4. Light, perfect light shines on this ho-ly way; Twice He touch'd my blinded eyes;



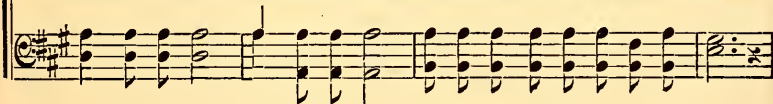
Love, perfect love in bil-lows o'er me roll, Since He cleans'd my heart with-in.  
 Joy, perfect joy my hap-py spirit thrills, Since the day I said, "I'm Thine."  
 Pow'r, ho-ly pow'r is fill-ing ev-'ry part, Since the Ho-ly Ghost a-bides.  
 Sight, perfect sight my vis-ion has to-day, Healed by blood that sanc-ti-fies.



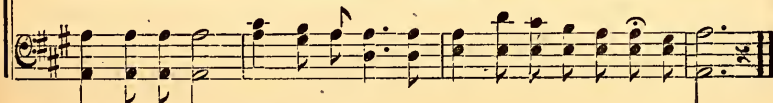
CHORUS.



Peace, perfect peace! Love perfect love! Sweeping o'er my soul in heav'n-ly tides!



Rest, perfect rest! Joy, perfect joy! is mine since the Holy Ghost a-bides.



J. R. MURRAY.

Arr. by THORO HARRIS.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fairest of ten  
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-ta-tion He's my  
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley in Him a-lone I see, All I  
 strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn From my  
 do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With His

need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my  
 heart, and now He keeps me by His pr-'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me  
 manna He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory, we'll see His blessed

CHORUS.—*In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my*

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lil-y of the  
 sore, Thru Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the  
 face, Where rivers of delight shall ev - er roll. He's the Lil-y of the

*stay; He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. (Hallelujah!) He's the Lil-y of the*

D. S.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

*Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.*



## The Last Mile of the Way.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the  
 2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His  
 3. Here the dearest of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are  
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en, And have tried all His

close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,  
 sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,  
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sickness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er  
 will to - o - bey, 'Twill enhance all the rap - ture of heav - en,

*♩* FINE. CHORUS.  
 When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last  
 D. S. - *When I've gone the last mile of the way.*

mile of the way,..... I will rest at the close of the  
 the last mile of the way, at the

*D. S.*  
 day,..... And I know there are joys that a - wait me,  
 close of the day,

## The Promise Unfailing.

H. L.

Copyright, 1919, by Haldor Lillenas.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. My hope of sal - va - tion is stead - fast and sure, I've builded my  
 2. The storm clouds of sor - row may o - ver me spread, My hopes, glad and  
 3. The Temp - ter may strive to en - snare and de - feat, And man - y a  
 4. How hap - py my lot since the Lord has con - trol What glad, sweet as -

house on foun - da - tion se - cure, The rock of His word that shall ev - er endure,  
 gold - en may from me have fled, Still on this as - sur - ance I pil - low my head;  
 pit - fall is laid for my feet, But grace all a - vail - ing, each trial shall meet,  
 sur - ance a - bides in my soul; My heart sings with joy as I press 'wards the goal,

## CHORUS.

The prom - ise un - fail - ing is mine. The prom - ise un - fail - ing is  
 The prom - - ise un -

mine,..... I rest on this bul - wark di - vine,..... Tho'  
 fail - ing is mine, I rest on this bul - wark di - vine,

earth pass a - way, His word stands for aye, The promise unfailing is mine.

H. L.

Copyright, 1917, by Haldor Lillenas, Olivet, Ill.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I've left the land of E-gypt with its bond-age drear, I've crossed the mighty  
 2. I wan-der not in des-ert or on burn-ing sand, But thru the smil-ing  
 3. My sus - te-nance is not the food that once was mine, On man - na of the  
 4. I'm drinking of a fountain that can-not run dry, Redeemed thru grace di-

Red sea with my Lord so dear, And now the songs of Beu - lah fill my heart with  
 meadows of a bet - ter land; For God is ev - er lead - ing me by His right  
 wil - der-ness I can not dine, I'm feed - ing on the hon - ey and the milk and  
 vine and pu - ri - fied am I, I'm sing - ing while the gold - en hours are pass - ing

CHORUS.

cheer, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan land.  
 hand, I am liv - ing in Ca - naan land. I am liv - ing in Ca - naan  
 wine, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan land.  
 by, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan land.

I am

liv - ing in Canaan, I am liv - ing in Ca - naan land; . . . . . The joy - bells are  
 Canaan land;

ringing, and with rapture I'm singing, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan land . . . . .  
 Canaan land.

# Invitation Hymns.

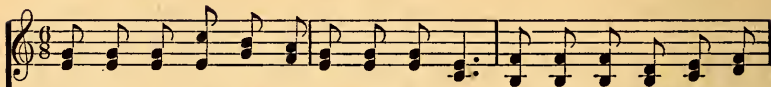
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## Come Unto Me.

Lucia B. Cook.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

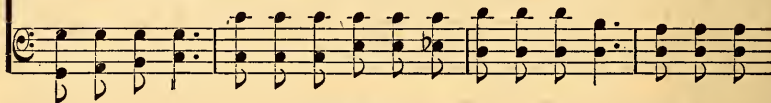
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Come with thy bur-dens and come with thy fears, Come with thy weak-ness and
2. Come from the pleas-ures that on - ly de-destroy; Come to the foun-tain of
3. Now from thy sigh-ing and mur-mur-ing cease, Rest on the bos-om of
4. Come for the pow-er to serve and o - bey, Trust in the prom-ise and

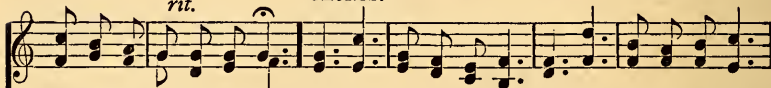


come with thy tears; Come with thy sins and thy sor-rows confessed, Come to the  
heav - en - ly joy; Come to the feast so a - bun-dant and free, All are in-  
in - fi-nite peace; Balm for the wear-y and com-fort are thine, Rest on the  
fer - vent-ly pray, Wis-dom and guid-ance are prom-ised to thee, Go to none,

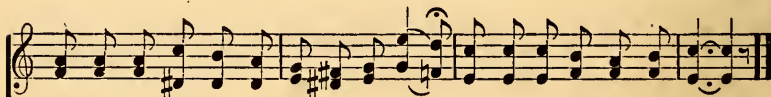
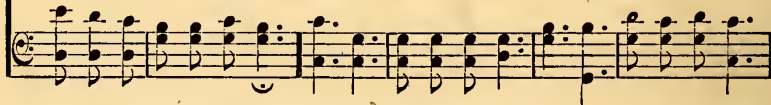


*rit.*

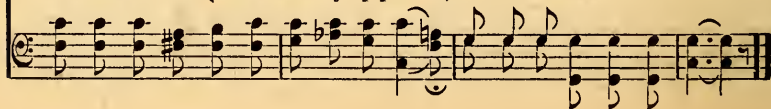
CHORUS.



won-der-ful Giv-er of rest,  
vi - ted, O come un-to Me! Come, come, come unto Me, Come, come, come unto Me;  
bos-om of mer-cy di-vine.  
oth-er, but come un-to Me.



Ye who are bur-dened and sore-ly op-pressed, Come un-to Me and find rest.



## The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. PHOEBE PAMLER.

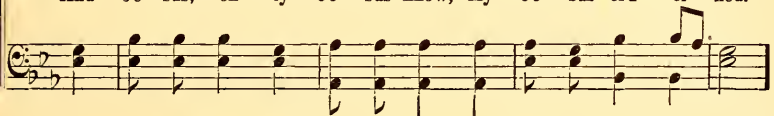
Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.



1. Oh! now I see the crim - son wave, The fount - ain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak - ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin,
4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied,



Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.  
 It speaks! pol - lu - ted na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.  
 With heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ en - thron'd with - in.  
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



## CHORUS.



The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!



Oh! praise the Lord, it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!



## Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. { Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; } Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;  
 I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;  
 2. { Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, } I give up my-self, and what-ev - er I know;  
 And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice;

FINN. CHORUS. D. S.  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and  
 D. S. - I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,  
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,  
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;  
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;  
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

## Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

William B. Bradbury.

1. { Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care:  
 In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare: } Bless-ed Je-sus,

Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,  
 Be the Guardian of our way;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us.  
 Seek us when we go astray:  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
 Poor and sinful though we be,  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
 Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,  
 Early let us do Thy will;  
 Blessed Lord and only Savior,  
 With Thy love our bosoms fill:  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

## The Old Time Religion.

Unknown

E. O. E. Arr.

CHO - 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.  
 1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.  
 3 It has eaved our fathers.  
 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.  
 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.  
 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.  
 8 It will do when I am dying.  
 9 It will take us all to heaven.

## I Will Arise and Go to My Father.

H. L.

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HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Far I have wan-dered, sad-ly I've squandered All the pos-ses-  
 2. I am re-turn-ing, my heart is yearn-ing, Once more to know  
 3. Sin can not charm me, but on-ly harm me, Husks of the world  
 4. Sor-rows en-fold me, naught can up-hold me, While far a-way

sions that once were mine; E-vil hath bound me, dark-ness hath found me,  
 His for-giv-ing grace; Wea-ry of stray-ing, no more de-lay-ing,  
 can not sat-is-fy; I am re-lent-ing, tru-ly re-pent-ing,  
 from the Lord I stray; Hun-gry and wea-ry, from by-ways drear-y,

## CHORUS.

I am in need of grace di-vine.  
 Long-ing to see His bless-ed face. I will a-rise and  
 Sure-ly He will not pass me by.  
 Glad-ly I'm com-ing home to-day.

go to my Fa-ther, In sin no more to roam, (to roam);

He will for-give me, He will re-ceive me, Now I am com-ing home.

KATE ULMER.

Haldor Lillenas, Owner

Jno. B. BRYANT.

1. Wea-ry soul, thy Sav-iour died, Yea, for thee was cru-ci-fied,  
 2. Crim-son tho' thy sins may be In the blood He shed for thee,  
 3. While the Spir-it plead-eth still, Yield, O yield to Him thy will,  
 4. Lin-ger not an-oth-er day, Make Him now thy life and stay,

Heaven's gate He o-pened wide, Won't you come to Je-sus now?  
 There is cleansing full and free, Won't you come to Je-sus now?  
 Wondrous peace thy heart will fill, Won't you come to Je-sus now?  
 He will keep thee safe al-way, Won't you come to Je-sus now?

## REFRAIN.

Won't you come to Je-sus, come just now?  
 Won't you come to Je-sus, come just now?

Won't you come to Je-sus, come just now? Come and  
 Won't you come to Je-sus, come just now? Come to Je-sus

low be-fore Him bow, Won't you come to Je-sus now?  
 and be-fore Him bow,



## I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

## CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-vary-

2 Tho' coming weak and vile  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust  
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives  
To loyal hearts and true,  
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled  
To those who hear and do.

## Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me  
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can  
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

## Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.

1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

## CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow

2 Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy power, and Thine alone,  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim—  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb,

4 And when, before the throne,  
I stand in Him complete  
"Jesus died my soul to save,"  
My lips shall still repeat.

## Don't Turn Him Away.

Copyright, 1910, by Chas. F. Weigala. Charles Reign Seoville, owner.

H. L.

With feeling.

HALDOR LILLENAS, CHORUS etc.

1. Be-hold the lov-ing Saviour stands Out - side your bolted door, There knocking  
 2. He stood there when in childish play Your heart was free from care, And now when  
 3. He stood there when your heart was filled With sorrow, grief, and pain, And when your  
 4. The blood-stained hands of Christ some day Their gentle knocks will cease, When you at

**CHORUS.**

with His nail-pierced hands, As oftentimes be - fore.  
 locks are sil-ver gray He still is standing there. Don't turn Him a-way,  
 life with joy was thrilled He stood there all in vain.  
 last have grieved away The bless-ed Prince of Peace.

Don't turn Him a - way, He has come back to your heart again, Al-tho' you've

gone a - stray; O how you need Him to plead your - cause On that e - ter - nal

day! Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart, Don't turn Him a - way.

## "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.  
M. 152 = 

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed"—come, come to-day! "Al-most per-suad-ed"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed"—har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir-it,  
 turn not a-way! Je-sus in-vides you here, An-gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail, "Al-most" is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."  
 ling-ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!  
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail; "Al-most—but lost!"

## I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson.  
M. 166 = 

Used by permission.

C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;  
 2- O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!  
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!  
 I con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

JOHN

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,  
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has promised,  
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,  
 4. O, what com-pas-sion, oh, boundless love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all his due; All who re-cieve Him need nev-er fear,  
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,  
 who have re-fused? Oh, sin-ner, hast-en, let Je-sus in,  
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

**CHORUS**

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.  
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the  
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.  
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

**Rit**

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.  
 see the blood, o-ver you.

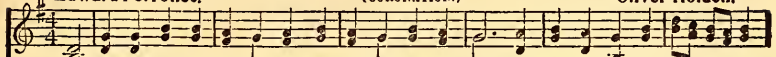
# Devotional Hymns

## 85 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

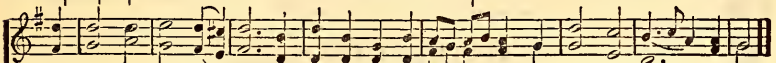
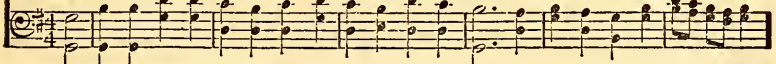
Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

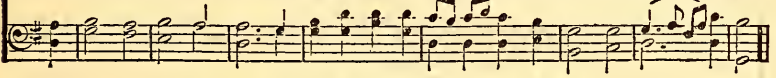
Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



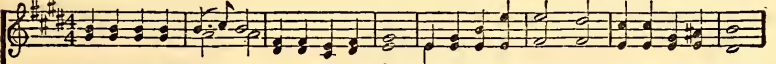
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



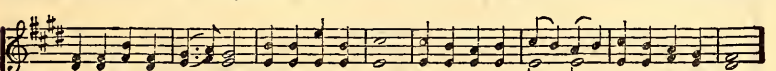
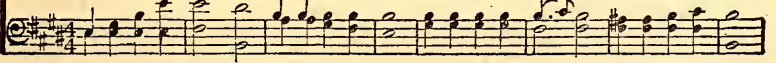
## 86 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould

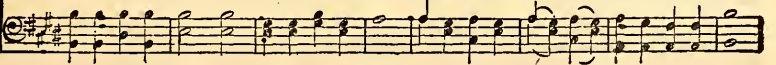
Arthur Sullivan.



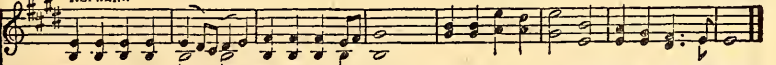
1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



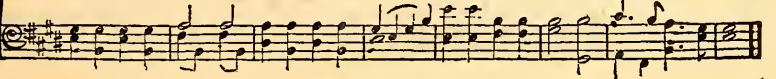
Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!  
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift up your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' count - less a - ges Men and angels sing.



REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



# Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett,

Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav - ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,  
 2. Nô mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair  
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
 That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.  
 And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,  
 And all the joys I have:  
 He make me triumph over death,  
 And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive  
 Such proofs of love divine,  
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
 Lord, they should all be thine.

# The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter

J. H. Stockton, D. S.

1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus, } Sweetest note in ser - aph song,  
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } Sweetest name on mortal tongue,  
 D. S. — Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,  
 Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;  
 Go on your way in peace to heaven,  
 And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb  
 I now believe in Jesus;  
 I love the blessed Savior's name,  
 I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,  
 No other name but Jesus;  
 Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
 The charming name of Jesus.

# Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar.

T. E. Perkins.

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!  
 3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine!  
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
 Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!  
 All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!  
 Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

## What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry  
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
Ev - ry thing to God in prayer.

- |   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| <p>1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,<br/>All our sins and griefs to bear!<br/>What a privilege to carry<br/>Every thing to God in prayer!<br/>O what peace we often forfeit,<br/>O what needless pain we bear,<br/>All because we do not carry,<br/>Every thing to God in prayer!</p> | <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?<br/>Is there trouble anywhere?<br/>We should never be discouraged,<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.<br/>Can we find a friend so faithful,<br/>Who will all our sorrows share?<br/>Jesus knows our every weakness,<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> | <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,<br/>Cumbered with a load of care?—<br/>Precious Savior, still our refuge,—<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.<br/>Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer,<br/>In His arms He'll take and shield<br/>Thou wilt find a solace there. (thee,</p> |
|---|---|--|

## 91 Crown Him with Many Crowns.

H. BRIDGES.

(DIADEMATA.)

G. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne: Hark, how the heav'nly  
2. Crown Him the Lord of Love: Be-hold His hands and side, Rich wounds yet vis-  
3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace, Whose pow'r a scepter sways From pole to pole, that  
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po-tent-ate of time, Cre - a - tor of the

an-tem drowns All mu - sic but its own! A-wake, my soul, and sing Of  
ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the sky Can  
wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise: His reign shall know no end, And  
roll-ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All hail, Re-deem-er, hail For

Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
ful - ly bear that sight, But downward bends his burning eye At mys-te-ries so great,  
round His pierced feet Fair flow'rs of Par-a - dise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.  
Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail Thro'out e - ter - ni - ty.

## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,  
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

Pil - grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,  
 Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus blood;

## Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed.

Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;  
 2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,  
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,  
 Long bath sin without control,  
 Held dominion o'er my soul.  
 3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine,  
 Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
 Bid my many woes depart,  
 Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.  
 4. Holy Spirit, all divine,  
 Dwell within this heart of mine;  
 Cast down ev'ry idōl throne,  
 Reign supreme—and reign alone.

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glory may not see;  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow - er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.



Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, }  
 There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.  
 2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with - in }  
 There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.  
 D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, }  
 } Glory to His name.

CHORUS.

D. C.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name,

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,  
 I am so glad I have entered in;  
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,  
 Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,  
 Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;  
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,  
 Glory to His name.

## 96

## I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer.

D. C.

1: I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.  
 Cho.— I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee; 3 Here I give my all to Thee,  
 Long has evil reigned within; Friends, and time, and earthly store;  
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me, — Soul and body Thine to be,  
 "I will cleanse you from all sin." Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust  
 Now I feel the blood applied;  
 I am prostrate in the dust,  
 I with Christ am crucified.

## 97

## How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton.

Lewis Edson.

How tedious and tasteless the hours When Je - sus no long - er I see! Sweet prospects sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs,  
 D. S.— But when I am hap - py in Him

FINE

D. S.

Have all lost their sweetness to me; The mid - sum - mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;  
 De - cem - ber's as pleasant as May.

2 His name yields the richest perfume; 3 Content with beholding His face,  
 And sweeter than music His voice; My all to His pleasure resigned,  
 His presence dispenses my gloom; No changes of season or place (mind:  
 And makes all within me rejoice; Would make any change in my  
 I should, were He always thus nigh, While blest with a sense of His love,  
 Have nothing to wish or to fear; A palace a toy would appear;  
 No mortal so happy as I; And prisons would palaces prove,  
 My summer would last all the year. If Jesus would dwell with us there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,  
 If Thou art my sun and my song,  
 Say, why do I languish and pine?  
 And why are my winters so long?  
 O drive these dark clouds from the sky,  
 Thy soul-cheering presence restore;  
 Or take me to Thee up on high,  
 Where winter and clouds are no more.

W. W. Walford.

Wm. G. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,  
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,  
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

*f*  
 And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known;  
 Of those whose anx-ious spir-its burn With strong de-sires for thy re-turn!  
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

*D.S.*-And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.  
*D.S.*-And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.  
*D.S.*-I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

*D. S.*  
 In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
 With such I hast - en to the place Where God, my Sav-ior, shows His face,  
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,

## Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander.

W. H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild restless sea, Day by day His sweet voice  
 2. Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store; From each idol that would

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
 Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
 "That we love Him more than these,"  
 sound-eth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."  
 keeps us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,  
 Savior, make us hear Thy call;  
 Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
 Serve and love Thee best of all.

F. J. Crosby.

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

FINE CHORUS.

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 ascend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,  
 wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D. S.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

## He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, when-  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 trou-bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own  
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me; His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

H. F. Lyte.

Wm. C. Croak.

1. A-bide with me! Fast falls the e-ven-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a-way;  
 3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth-er help-ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me!  
 Change and de-cay in all a-round I see; O Thou who changest not, a-bide with me!  
 Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!  
 Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me!

## 103

## Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler.

Henry Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no  
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep, Be my last

earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.  
 thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For with-out Thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is night,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.

4. Be near to bless me when I wake,  
 Ere thro' the world my way I take,  
 Abide with me till in Thy love  
 I lose myself in heaven above.

## 104

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness  
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-ior

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.  
 then, in love, Fear and dis-trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove,—A ran-somed soul.

# Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, 'And He will surely give you rest By  
 2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That  
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where

trust-ing in His word.  
 wash-es white as snow.  
 you are ful-ly blest.  
 joys im-mer-tal flow.

On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;  
 He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

# O Happy Day.

Phillip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! }  
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,  
 2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! }  
 { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray; }  
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;  
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
 With Him of every good possessed.

# Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-b-ove.  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.  
 3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev-'ry stain.  
 4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-b-ove.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

# 108 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts.

EUCCHARIST. L. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,  
 2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow mingled down;  
 4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all!

# 109

## O for a Heart to Praise My God!

Charles Wesley.

WOODLAND C. M.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A heart that al-  
 2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne, Where on - ly Christ  
 3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean, Which nei-ther life  
 4. A heart in ev-'ry tho't renewed, And full of love di - vine; Per-fect, and right,

ways feels Thy blood, A heart that always feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!  
 is heard to speak, Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a - lone.  
 nor death can part, Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within!  
 and pure, and good, Perfect, and right, and pure, and good - A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

Rev. Edward Mote.

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Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; }  
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face; I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound  
O may I then in Him be found,  
Drest in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.

## 111 In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton.

English Air.

1. In e-vil long I took de-light, Un-awed by shame or fear, Till a new ob-ject struck my sight,  
REV.-I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je-sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His precious blood;

D. C.

And stopped my wild ca-reer,  
I shall from sin be free.

2 I saw One hanging on a tree,  
In agonies and blood,  
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,  
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look:  
It seemed to charge me with His  
Tho' not a word He spoke. [death,

4 My conscience felt and owned  
It plunged me in despair; [the guilt;  
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,  
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said  
"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for Thy ransom paid;  
I die that thou mayst live."

## 112 Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It  
sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.

{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,  
{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- cause He first loved me.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood;  
The sinner's perfect plea-

3 It tells me what my Father hath  
In store for every day,  
And tho' I tread a darksome path,  
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe,  
Who in each sorrow bears a part,  
That none can bear below.

English.

First Tune.

A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

## 114

## Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

Joseph Barnby.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet repose; With Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eyelids close.  
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; Guard the sailors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 4. When the morning wak - ens, Then may I a - rise Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eye -  
 a - cross Steal a - cross the sky.

## 115

## Joy to the World!

J. Watts.

Second Tune.

G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -

ness, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.  
 plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.  
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 ness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, won - ders of His love.

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

W. B. C.







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